Spirit of the Times

OFFICE { AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT, CORNER BROADWAY AND BARCLAY ST. | NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1838. | VOL. VIII. No 43.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Dec. 8—CINDERELLA and GIOVANNI IN LONDON: Cinderella and Giovanni (for this night only, and by particular desire), Mrs. GIBBS, late Miss GRADDON.

MONDAY, Dec. 10—First night of the engagements of Madame AUGUSTA, Messrs. T. BISHOP, MORLEY, and RUSSELL, and Miss KERR. First night of LA SYLPHIDE—THE BROTHERS—and THE BENGAL TIGER.

TUESDAY, Dec. 11—First night of Mr. WILSON'S engagement. BRUTUS: Brutus, Mr. Wilson.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 12—Second night of Mad. Augusta, Miss Kerr, Messrs. Morley, T. Bishop, and Russell. LA SYLPHIDE.

THURSDAY, Dec. 13—Second night of Mr. Wilson's engagement.

FRIDAY, Dec. 14—Third night of Mad. Augusta, Mis Kerr, Messrs. T. Bishop. Morley, and Russell.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Dec. 8—AMILIE, or THE LOVE TEST—and the Farce of THE DEAD SHOT.

MONDAY, Dec. 10—The Opera of LA SONNAMBULA, with the following pow erful cast:—

Count Rodolpho	Mr. SEGUIN.
Elvino	Mr. WILSON.
Alessio	Mr. LATHAM.
Amina	Miss SHIRREFF.
Liza	Mrs. PENSON.

To conclude with a popular Farce.

TUESDAY, Dec. 11—A celebrated Opera, in which Miss Shirreff, Messrs. Wilson, Seguin, and Latham, will perform.

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY—A favorite Opera and other entertainments.

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Dec. 8—Mr. W. WOOD'S BENEFIT, and positively his last appearance. THE CHEROKEE CHIEF, or THE DOG OF THE WRECK—SONGS—Mr. and Mrs. PRINGLE—and THE WILD BOY OF BOHEMIA.

MONDAY, Dec. 10—THE RENT DAY—NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS—and MIDNIGHT HOUR.

TUESDAY, Dec. 11—THE THREE BANISHED MEN OF MILAN—PERFECTION—and PLEASANT NEIGHBORS.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 12—DOUGLASS: Young Norval. by a young gentleman of this city (his first appearance on any stage)—and NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS.

BOWERY AMPHITHEATRE.

THE liberal encouragement and flattering approbation a generous public continues to bestow on the performances at the Amphitheatre, cannot but excite the warmest gratitude on the part of the proprietors, and stimulate them to make every exertion to deserve such honorable favor. In consequence of which they respectfully announce to the public that the whole of the entertainments for this week, will form an assemblage of talent and splendor unprecedented, displaying the greatest magnificence, in which the whole strength of the company will appear, with the beautiful Stud of Horses, so peculiarly appertaining to the establishment.

The performance will begin at half-past 7 o'clock, with an original Equestrian scene of action and evolutions taken from the Memoirs published by the late celebrated traveller, *Belzoni*, and entitled

THE BEDOUINS OF THE DESERT,

with new and appropriate Music, splendid and characteristic Dresses, Properties, and accessories of the most correct and magnificent description. In the course of this Spectacle will be displayed the Habits of the Wandering Arabs, (Bedouins), the ardent love they proverbially bear for their high trained steeds, upon whom they sleep, and with whom they feed and domesticate, their time of repose is sudde ly interrupted by the El Al Oim, or Summons to Battle! and which leads to a most animated and rapid equestrian movement, indicative of Victory or Death!

After which, Mr. Henry, the American nondescript and Attidudinarian, will introduce many wonderful feats of Gymnasia Transformations.

Song by Mr. Alexander

Master Kelly will appear in the character of an Indian Hunter.

Mrs Gulin, the Equestrian Heroine, will have the honor of making her first appearance on Horseback, and riding he graceful act, as the AMAZONIAN MAID.

Millers' Frolick, or the Clown in his Tantrums, introducing his Grandmother and Brother Jonathan.

Grand Egyptian Horse Pyramids, on Three Horses, by the numerous artists.

Vaulting Exercises, by the Aerial Gymnasiens, among whom Mr. Rockwell and Gossin (clown) will distinguish themselves by the number of Tourbillions they will throw in the Air.

At this period of the evening the first part of the performance concludes, and in order to render it convenient to those ladies and gentlemen who wish to take refreshments, or enjoy the conversation of their parties, fifteen minutes will elapse previous to the reaction of the performance.

Chinese Dance, to be performed by 16 persons.

Aeriel Flights on the Corde Volante, by Mr. Garvey.

Song by Mr. Alexander.

Office and Recruit on two Horses, by Messrs. Kelly and N. B Turner.

Mr. T. V. Turner will introduce the laughable scene of the Peasants' Frolick, or Ladies Fashions in Paris

Grecian Exercises by Mr. Gardner.

The whole to conclude with a splendid Military Cavalcade by 12 horses.

BELVIDERE CONCERT AND BALL ASSOCIATION,

ON the plan of the Argyle Rooms in London.—The managers beg to announce that arrangements having been made with M. Niblo for the use of his splendid Saloon and Banquet Rooms, their first CONCERT and BALL SOIREE will take place on Monday evening, Dec 24, under the superintendence of a Committee, consisting of the following gentlemen:

Messrs. J. L. Hewitt, 239 Broadway; P. McArdle, 11 Prince st.; J. F. Atwill, 201 Broadway; E. B Hart, 12 Lispenard-st; A. Kimball, 124 Pearl-st.; W. E. Millett, 375 Broadway; F. B Earle, Solicitor, 92 Fulton-st.; Jas. Nisbett, 70 William-st; S. C Jollie, 385 Broadway; William Poole, 39 Barling slip; Treasurer, Moses Anstice, Esq, 25½ Wall st.; E. B. Hart, Secretary, 46 Wall-st.

☞ There will be Six Soirees during the season, one every fortnight. The arrangements of the Concerts will be confided to the care of Mr. Watson and will comprise both Instrumental and Vocal Performers of the first talent. To give full effect to the dancing department, a first rate Band will be provided, and the newest and most fashionable Music will be selected and arranged expressly for the Soirees.

The subscription for the season will be $12, admitting a Gentleman and two Ladies. Any person desirous of subscribing, will be required to leave their name and residence with either of the following gentlemen:—Moses Anstice, J. F. Atwill, S. C. Jollie, (residence as above), and Mr. Watson, 33 Bleecker st., which will be submitted to the Committee for approval, when Tickets of Admission will be furnished, to be paid for on delivery.

The floor will be under the management of the Committee. There are comfortable and convenient dressing rooms and private parlors for ladies and gentlemen, and Supper and Refreshments will be in readiness during the evening—for which tickets can be procured at the Bar. The Concerts will commence at 8 o'clock, and the Dancing at half past 9.

☞ The Investigating Committee are responsible to the managers for the respectability of every person admitted. 1d8)

PEALE'S MUSEUM,

And American Portrait Gallery—Broadway, opposite City Hall.

RE-OPENED, with many Valuable Additions, Extensive Improvements, and an Enlarged Lecture Room. Open from 9 A. M., till 10 P. M. Novel and popular Entertainments. Dr. VALENTINE the Comic Lecturer, and delineator of Yankee Eccentricities, who will appear in a variety of new characters, and Mr. JENKINS, the vocalist, are engaged every evening for a short season.

Performance to begin at half-past 7 o'clock. For programme see Bills.

Admittance to the whole, 25 cents. Children under 10 years old, when with Guardians, half price.

Principals of Schools and Academies, with their Pupils, admitted on liberal terms.

Yearly Tickets for a Gentleman and Lady, $5—for a Family, $10. [d8-4t]

FAREWELL CONCERT, 71 BOWERY.

H. BENDALL begs to inform his friends and the Public that he intends giving a Concert on Monday Evening next, the 10th instant, being his last appearance, for which occasion Messrs. Boynes, Brower, Hackett, Caulfield, Duncan, Stafford, Langley, Campbell, F. B. Smith, Harris, Hill, Bendall, &c., have tendered their services. Concert to commence at 8 o'clock.

TO MUSICIANS.

WANTED, for the New Theatre at Providence, R. I., a few Violin Players for the Orchestra. Application to be made to JAMES G. MAEDER, 514 Broome-St. [822]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. D. must lie over until next week, with several others.

For two or three weeks in succession we have stated that we wanted no more dogs at present, and shall not take the trouble to reply to any letters on the subject.

The letter from Trenton relative to the "Mail," was received, as also one from Jerseyville, Ill., both of which will be attended to.

C. I. of Philadelphia—W. G. of Savanna—G. L. of Oglethorpe County, Ga.—J. L. of Macon—J. C., at Louisville—H. F. R., Washington City—W. H., Columbia—and G. B. S., London, shall have answers through the mail forthwith. Their wishes have been generally complied with.

A "Kentucky Spectator" will learn from to-day's paper of the disposition made of his communication. We will publish nothing more on the subject.

A correspondent wishes us to send him the Rules of Bear Baiting! Not being an amateur we cannot oblige him. He has a monstrous bear, he says, that has been challenged for a fight. If any one will send us the Rules, we will send it to Orange County, Va., where the varmint is owned

Yesterday morning's mail, among our other letters, brought communications that should have been inserted, but that our columns were already full. A. B.—D. T. H.—V. C., and T. C., in our next.

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—Mr. HACKETT concluded his engagement last evening, he having selected for his farewell benefit "The Merry Wives of Windsor," in which for the first time to play *Sir John Falstaff*. The hour at which this paper goes to press, precludes a fitting notice of the performances of Friday. We therefore dismiss Mr. Hackett with the renewed expression of our admiration, and wish for him, in his proposed visit to Europe, the ample success which he merits, and all health and happiness. The house, last night, was the best of the season.

On Wednesday Mr. PLACIDE took a benefit, and relying upon his own popularity, instead of retaining a "volunteer" star, he selected the favorite comedy of "The Clandestine Marriage," in which, as *Lord Ogleby*, he had already distinguished himself. His experiment was measurably successful, for notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, and the signal attractions of "Fra Diavolo" for the first time at the National, his house was very fair; no one anticipated seeing half so many assembled. The play, too, went off better than we had thought for. It was cast with the entire force of the company, and afforded a fair specimen of what this house can do in comedy.

Every appearance of Mr. Placide in a good comedy must henceforth be regarded with the interest attached to "the last night but" (still *many* we hope) "prior to his departure for Europe." All of his own profession should study each representation as being one of the last efforts of their master. By a steady and close observance of his uniform excellence, by imitating his industry, his tact, and his correct deportment, may they hope one day to supply his place. Difficult, indeed, will it be to fill the void which his departure will make in our theatrical circles.

Mrs. GIBBS re-appears at the Park this evening in "Cinderella" and "Don Giovanni." She is competent to sustain herself in both parts worthily—indeed, if we mistake not, she is the best *Don Giovanni* who ever played it in New York. To those who did not hear her on Wednesday of last week, at Jones's benefit, we would say, go to-night, and you will get your money's worth ten-fold. It is to be hoped that her appearance this evening is but a prelude to a long engagement.

On Monday evening AUGUSTA opens in "La Sylphide," and thenceforth, for many nights, we may anticipate a treat as rich as our manager can well set forth. In popularity, the ballet ranks next to opera, and with so clever an artist as Augusta, it may claim still higher favor. It is now a long while since we have seen Augusta at the Park, and we have a curiosity to see if her rambling jaunts through our country for months past, have dimmed the lustre of her eye, or robbed her smile of its sweetness. Her queen-like carriage on the stage, and her grace in the dance, she can never lose.

National Theatre.—The commencement of the second engagement of Miss SHIRREFF, Mr. SEGUIN, and Mr. WILSON, on Monday evening last, effected a manifest revival of the spirits of the town. The firm and abiding taste of our citizens is for music, in some of its various combinations for the stage. No manager has yet suffered a loss, in consulting freely but judiciously this universal fondness for music. Even the old Bowery theatre once engrossed the choicest patronage of the town, when its manager liberally fostered and indulged this taste;—the Park has for years derived its largest profits from its engagements with distinguished singers; and now the National has just gained the level of respectability and an ample support, by the successful production of opera.

And it is not alone in giving the elaborate productions of the great masters, that managers find their account. They may meet this passion for "sweet sounds" in a thousand other modes. The dance and the ballet are on all hands admired, and not the less that they are so wedded to music. "La Bayadere" owes its brilliant success, and still unfailing favor, as much to the ravishing sweetness of its music, as to the exquisite grace and beauty of her who first embodied our *beau ideal* of the soft priestess,—the peerless AUGUSTA. It will be recollected, too, that the favorite Mrs. KEELEY won far more upon us by her very pretty ballads than by her acting, and in a more recent and still more distinguished instance, all allow that even without the unrivalled spirit, elegance, and completeness of her dramatic representations, the vocal powers and accomplishments of Madame VESTRIS would have secured her the unqualified admiration of the most judicious. And we may push the point still further in support of our idea, and cite the late "glorious JACK REEVE," of whom, alas! it may be too truly said, "we ne'er shall look upon his like again." The plays in which Reeve presented himself to us were singularly local in their character. Not the scene only, but every personage he portrayed in his favorite farces, was peculiar to England. From this circumstance, many of the points of his acting were lost upon us,—but not so his songs; these were ever received with delight, and vociferously applauded, and scarce a boy whistles through our streets, but has garnered up some scrap of the songs with which Jack Reeve used to "put de very angels out of tune." And to conclude this long digression, it is hardly a conjectural opinion to assert that those capital representatives of Yankee characters, Messrs. Hackett and Hill, often prove wearisome, with their best efforts, very much from the want of the least connection with music throughout the range of their performances. They present one unbroken aspect of national peculiarities, always consistent, but often wearisome, from the sameness of its sharp, trenchant outline. Power and Charles Mathews are equally true and consistent in representing phases of Irish or Welsh character, but ever and anon they relieve the attention and gratify their audiences with capital songs; "The Groves of Blarney," and "Sweet Jenny Jones" will long keep alive the regard of our playgoers for these absent votaries of Momus.

We have been led into these long and rambling remarks by the desire to note the cause of the late unwonted success of the National Theatre. The manager has at last learned the prevailing taste of the town, and has catered for it with profuse liberality, and is daily receiving his reward. "Amilie" drew a crowded house on Monday, and was repeated on Tuesday to one as fashionable, and nearly as full. It has thus been played nearly twenty nights to profitable houses, with no relief from the intermixture of other operas. So successful a run is unusual, and most creditable to the management which "got it up," and to the distinguished vocalists who have made every passage familiar. After listening to it again and again, we feel no desire to abate a tittle of the praise we first bestowed upon it. It abounds with gems of every description—choruses full of grandeur and beauty—orchestral movements brilliant and effective, and a thousand passages of rare sweetness and pathos. The romantic and pathetic character of the whole is its chief charm. We need say nothing of the performance of individuals, having done so previously with some fullness. But little change has been made in the cast since the first night, and all the secondary parts, and even Mr. Seguin's, have been improving ever since. It will bear frequent repetition.

On Wednesday "Fra Diavolo" was brought out to a house crammed from top to bottom. We found a standing up place in the lobby of the pit, but could gain no nearer approach. The next evening, however, we found better accommodations, the reason of which may be divined from the opinion we are about to express of the performances of the evening. The opera was comparatively a failure. It is a besetting sin of our audiences to institute comparisons between all new comers and their old favorites in the same parts. This test it was impossible to apply in "Amilie," but Fra Diavolo afforded the opportunity, and we grieve to say that here the "new comers" were found wanting. It was impossible to banish from the mind the easy elegance and dashing style of Wood, in this his favorite part. Mr. Wilson does not in this opera equal him in any respect—in his acting and his general bearing upon the stage, he was immeasurably his inferior. Nor is this last a slight consideration, as connected with this opera. There is a strong dramatic interest pervading it, but of which the entire effect depends upon the brigand's self. Without the ability to assume the cavalier bearing of "that damned Italian Marquis," the part of *Fra Diavolo* loses all interest, and the illusion of the scene quite vanishes, and you have the melancholy spectacle before you of a ruddy faced "Britisher," striving to conceal himself in whiskers and moustache, and "imitating humanity most abominably." Nor indeed do we think Mr. Wilson equals Mr. Wood in executing the music of the part. Every allowance is, however, to be made for first impressions,—we have always remarked that of two equally clever performers, give one the advantage of the start, and he is almost sure to distance his competitor. And it must be allowed that Mr. Wilson acquits himself in the concerted passages of "Fra Diavolo" with fine effect.

But what shall we say of *Zerlina*? If the advantages of the first appearance in the last part gave Mr. Wood an indisputable advantage over his successor, Mr. Wilson, the same will apply with ten-fold force to Miss Shirreff. In no respect equal to Mrs. Wood, it was quite too much for her to vie with that great singer in a character which she had rendered familiar to all ears, and consecrated in every heart. So unequal was the effect produced by Miss Shirreff to our expectations, that we imagined she must be laboring under some hoarseness or other embarrassment, and perhaps this will even yet prove to be the case. A word more of this lady; no actress ever enjoyed an opportunity more favorable to ingratiate herself into the firm favor of our citizens. The great secret of her fascination is her bland and open countenance, beaming with good nature, and ever clothed in smiles. The power which a pretty actress can exert over her audience by the mere force of a pleasant face, is a problem of which the theory only is unknown;—there can be no doubt of the power itself. Miss Shirreff exerts it to a degree, and we are fully persuaded that she owed the double encores which she received for "I'm o'er young to marry yet," as much to the exuberance of joy and youthful innocence glowing from her sun-lit face, as to the exquisite taste with which she sung that pretty song. In this particular no pretty woman can overact, and we will back a charming face, bright eyes, and rosy smiles, with but a tolerable voice—the pit being the judges—against the mere science of the most finished artist.

The part of *Giacomo* afforded but little scope for Mr. Seguin's fine powers. He proved a better actor than had been anticipated. The more work they can crowd upon him, the more successful will this company prove.

We may conclude our enumeration of the individual cast of this opera with LATHAM, an old favorite, better known to us as the "*Unfinished Gentleman*," or *Adam Brock*. Latham is a very clever actor, and sings well, but then *Milord Allcash* is *rayther* out of his line. It is particularly bad when we recollect how much better Harry Placide was wont to look and play the character.

The general getting up of Fra Diavolo was every way well—scarce a fault to be found. And indeed the determination of Mr. Wallack to have every thing done creditably, at whatever expense, entitles his house to the full support it is now receiving.

It will be remembered that Fra Diavolo is particularly noted for its fine instrumentation. If somewhat noisy, it is yet brilliant in the orchestral effects, and Mr. Penson and his band did it much justice. But may not the style in which the overture was performed, be open to slight censure? Speaking for ourselves, we should say that a portion was rendered in a manner so utterly subdued, that two ear trumpets, and far sharper acoustic organs than ours, were necessary, to know what they were at. But perhaps it is so set down for them.

We have not understood what opera is likely to succeed this last, but would say to those friends who have so frequently made the suggestion to us, that we do not yet despair of seeing "La Dame Blanche," produced in Wallack's best style.

Managerial Impertinence.—In connection with the management of a theatre, we do not remember to have heard of so flagrant an outrage upon all the rules of courtesy and common decency, as was committed last week by Mr. DINNEFORD, of the Franklin theatre, towards Mr. ST. JAMES. The police reporters gave the first exposition of the affair, and one that is now acknowledged by all parties to be inaccurate. We have founded our own opinion of the transaction on the statement of Mr. Dinneford himself, who has taken the pains to blazon forth his shame in a letter, given to the public in the *Sunday Morning News* of the 2d inst. If anything could add to the indignation with which all men must regard his outrage upon a gentleman, seated in the private box of Mr. Dinneford's own theatre, with his wife and another lady, it was the unblushing effrontery with which the man, in his cooler moments, recounted his exploits. The subterfuge by which Dinneford hopes to screen his conduct, in asserting that the box was not paid for, is contemptible. Dinneford either expected payment for the box, or he chose to give it to Mr. St. James as an act of courtesy; if the former was the case, then his outrage was flagrant and brutal; if the latter, it was ten times more so.

It little occurred to us last week, when endeavoring to encourage Mr. Dinneford in his efforts to re-build the Bowery theatre, and bespeaking for him the liberality of his creditors, that in our very next number we should be called upon thus to record our indignation at his conduct as a manager, which, abominable as we must deem it, *he* still regards as eminently spirited and proper.

Since writing the above, the annexed article, from the Boston Morning Post, has met our eye. We give it for the coincidence of opinion—we are ever happy to agree with a contemporary so clever—and because a summary of the facts are given, with which all our readers may not be familiar:—

Count St. James (Augusta's husband) and Mr. Dinneford have had a flurry in Dinneford's theatre, at New York, and according to the latter's account of the affair, we think that he behaved like a coarse, vulgar, bullying blackguard. It seems that the Count applied for a private box, and it was granted to him. In the course of the evening Dinneford, the manager, went to the door, and rapped for admittance, under the pretence of a desire to pay his respects to the occupants—no notice was taken of it—he then procured a key to the door and went into the box, where he found the Count, his wife, and Miss Kerr. He addressed Mad. Augusta, by whom he was treated rather coolly, when he turned to the Count, who said that he did not know him, and declined having anything to say to him. Dinneford then, after uttering some braggadocio remarks, proceeded to the box-office, and finding that the box occupied by St. James and his family had not been paid for, ordered the police to *drag them out of the theatre!* The party, however, left the theatre before the police proceeded to violence. If Dinneford's own story be true, and we have seen no other, he deserves, in our opinion, to be kicked the entire length of Broadway.

SCENES AND SPORTS IN FOREIGN LANDS.

A BOAR HUNT IN THE EAST INDIES.

It was through the kindness of Mr. Martin, the British Resident at the Court of Hyderabad, that we were enabled to make this visit to Dowlutabad, to which strangers are not admitted without the especial permission of the Nizam. On remitting our *hookum* (order or license) to the Kelladar, or commandant of the fort, he sent us all manner of salams, and, what was better, a basket of the finest grapes I ever tasted, the peculiar growth of this place, and which are sent to many parts of India, to the distance of several hundred miles.

We were now rapidly approaching the term of our journey—the Wonders of Ellora! A paved road, up an almost continued ascent of several miles, brought us to the plain on which is situated the village of Rosah, immediately above the Caves. We stopped here a few minutes to examine the tomb of Aurungzebe; a plain marble slab, with a few officiating fakeers, is all that remains to the memory of the conqueror of India—of him who built palaces and overthrew empires! But we had not time to moralize; so, pushing on a few hundred yards, we reached the pretty Bungalow, on the very verge of the descent where the excavations are formed, and whence we obtained a splendid view of the plains of Candeish, stretching far and wide at our feet.

We swallowed our breakfast, and lost no time in exploring these wonders of time immemorial, to which, although so many have made the attempt, no pen can render adequate justice. I shall refer the reader, amongst other works on the subject, to Seeley's "Wonders of Ellora;" and the following extract from that author gives some idea of the feelings with which these gigantic specimens of human labor are viewed for the first time by the almost stupified spectator:—

"Bruce's emotions were not more vivid or tumultuous on first beholding the spring's of the Nile, than mine were on reaching the temples of Ellora. I at once rushed into the wonders and glories of these immortal works; but it is totally impossible to describe the feelings of admiration and awe excited in the mind upon first beholding these stupendous excavations. On a close approach to the temples, the eye and imagination are bewildered with the variety of interesting objects that present themselves on every side. The feelings are interested to a degree of awe, wonder, and delight, that at first is painful, and it is a long time before they become sufficiently sobered and calm to contemplate with attention the surrounding wonders. The death-like stillness of the place, the solitude of the adjoining plains, the romantic beauty of the country—the mountain itself, perforated in every part—all tend to impress the mind of the stranger with feelings quite new and far different from those felt in viewing magnificent edifices amidst the busy haunts of man. Everything here invites the mind to contemplation, and every surrounding object reminds it of a remote period, and a mighty people who were in a state of high civilization while the natives of our own land were barbarians, living in woods and wilds.

"Conceive the burst of surprise at suddenly coming upon a stupendous temple, within a large open court, hewn out of the solid rock, with all its parts perfect and beautiful, standing proudly alone upon its native bed, and detached from the neighboring mountain by a spacious area all around, nearly 250 feet deep and 150 feet broad!—this unrivalled fane rearing its rocky head to a height of nearly 100 feet, its length about 145 feet by 62 feet broad, having well-formed door-ways, windows, staircases to its upper floors, containing fine large rooms of a smooth and polished surface, regularly divided by rows of pillars; the whole bulk of this immense block of isolated excavation being upwards of 500 feet in circumference, and, extraordinary as it may appear, having beyond its areas three handsome figure-galleries or verandahs, supported by regular pillars, with compartments hewn out of the boundary scalp containing forty-two curious gigantic figures of the Hindoo mythology. Within the court, and opposite these galleries, stands Keylas the Proud, wonderfully towering in hoary majesty—a mighty fabric of rock, surpassed by no relic of antiquity in the known world."

This description is by no means exaggerated; and though Keylas here mentioned is considered the most stupendous of the excavations, there are many others equally wonderful. The day was intensely hot, but we stopped not until we had explored every recess of the twenty odd caves—from the Adnath to the Dhairwharran—which extend along upwards of a mile and a half of the face of the hill, or rather the abrupt slope between the table land on which stands Rosah, and the lower plain where are situated the temple and village of Ellora, whence the excavations derive their name.

Bent on having our fill of Hindoo antiquities, we resolved to take up our abode in the Cave called the Teen Thal, because consisting of three stories, and which we accordingly carried into effect the following day—probably much to the annoyance of the bats and silent deities who for so many centuries had here slumbered undisturbed, at all events since the villanous attempt of Aurungzebe to rouse them from their dreams*. Here, though the atmosphere was close in the extreme, and the smell and fluttering of the bats very disagreeable, we persuaded ourselves that we were extremely comfortable, enjoyed at night the most sombre horrors of the scene, and, during the first five or six days, were indefatigable with our pencils and portfolios. But, alas! the fine arts were then destined to receive a sad overthrow: at the expiration of that period we were apprized of the arrival of a party of sportsmen from Bombay by the reception of the present of a magnificent boar's head, together with a polite note requesting us to dine with them that evening, and join them in their sport on the following morning—the princely chase of the wild boar to be the day's amusement. To keen sportsmen this appeal was irresistible: we cast aside the pencil, poised the spear, and next morning saw us start in company with our friends the *Ducks*†, who appeared devilish good fellows. They were all better mounted and appointed than ourselves, but for the credit of the *Mulls* we resolved to "do or die" in getting a first spear.

The party, consisting of six, after swallowing an early breakfast, left the village of Ellora, where our new allies had taken up their quarters, and, accompanied by as many beaters as we could muster, skirted the bottom of the hills to the north, in order to cut off our game from their mountain fastnesses. Never did I behold a country so abounding in game of every description. As the beaters proceeded they put up birds and beasts of every kind, from the pea-fowl to the quail, and from the neel-guy (or "blue-cow," a very large species of deer) to the beautiful small goat-antelope, which, as it went gracefully bounding off with impunity, often made us regret that we were not provided with our rifles instead of the spear.

As we were near the hills, the ground, covered with low junge, was much broken by watercourses, often so deep and abrupt as to be impassable. We were beating along the bank of one of these, L—— alone being separated from the rest of the party by a ravine which at this spot it was impossible to cross: an enormous boar suddenly sprung up immediately under his horse's nose, which, to the great amusement of the "Ducks," turned tail and went off at full speed in the opposite direction, much to the annoyance of his rider. But it was the first time the brute had seen a *doker* (Hindoostan for wild hog), and this was such a formidable looking one that there might be some excuse for his being in a bit of a funk. We, however, came to the conclusion that we were too near the hills to have any chance of a spear on such break-neck ground, and accordingly, throwing forward the right of our skirmishers, we felt our way towards the plains.

The sun was beginning to ride high in the heavens and to be scorching hot, and a feeling of despondency began to pervade the party, when both riders and steeds were put on their mettle by the reiterated cries of the head shikaree (and God knows, he had been bawling enough all the morning), "Dekho, Sahib! dekho! dokeran, dokeran!" ("See, Sir! see! hogs, hogs!")—and our optics were indeed gladdened by the noble sight of a fine *sounder* (herd of wild hog) breaking covert and scouring along the plain. It is always a rule to single out and ride at the largest boar in the herd: some of them attain an enormous bulk, which, however, considerably abates their speed, but amongst our present friends there was no such corpulent gentlemen. The largest ones appeared to belong to Pharaoh's lean kine—thin, flat sided, and leggy—and promising to try the best paces of our nags; nor was this promise belied. Away we started, cotton-ground to begin with, and of the worst description—dry and cracked, with deep fissures, into which if a horse got his leg, the chances were that he would come on his nose; but the Lamplighter knew a trick worth two of that, and crossed the ugly spot at the top of his speed, and without accident. I had marked for my prey a fine long-legged grunter, who went over the ground like the devil in a gale of wind. What became of my companions I neither knew nor cared: methought at one time that I saw a fine grey horse, which was nearest to me at the start, rolling over a "Duck," but I only remembered their *quacking* in the morning at L——'s misfortune, and gave my little dun an extra taste of the Brummagem: he answered it bravely. We were now off the infernal cotton-ground, and bowling along over pretty level country at a killing pace—a pace which I knew could not last. My long-legged friend seemed to think so likewise: he suddenly changed his course, fortunately for me, to the right, and made for the hills. I say fortunately, as thereby two of the best mounted of the Bombayites, who had kept to the left of the cotton-ground in hopes of a good cast, were thrown out: for although I put every dependence on the pluck and bottom of the Lamplighter, *still* I must confess I thought the noble Arabs my competitors were mounted on *might* be too much for him.

But this fortunate turn saved *his* bacon, though it had quite an effect on friend doker: he, however, succeeded in getting amongst the watercourses and nullahs near the foot of the hills, when, although hard pressed, I am fain to acknowledge he had the best of me. Still I urged on the Lamplighter, the more so as I saw my two friends of the cotton-field fast making up their leeway. We had to cross not only dry nullahs, but several brooks; and piggy, who began to feel rather "gurum" (warm), invarably would lie down in these *en passant*. He thus lost much valuable time, and I at last winded him so completely, that he stopped suddenly, put his hinder parts into a bush, and turned to bay. I relied on the Lamplighter not being so completely beat but that he would answer the helm, and accordingly made a charge at my grim antagonist, who was eyeing me with foaming mouth, blood-shot eyes, and bristles erect, even like those of the "fretful porcupine."

The pig was a brave pig, and awaited not my attack, but with the prelude of a most unmusical grunt made a dart at me. The *little* dun was *greatly done*; and before I could turn him, received a wound on the flank, and the next second I saw the monster's snout over my shoulder. I was horribly *afear'd*, but escaped unscathed: piggy again took to his trotters, and I after him.

The two "Ducks" were now close at my heels, and screwing hard for the first spear. The doker was evidently on his last legs, and our nags could scarce raise a canter. A lift with bit and spur was tried, nor tried in vain: the Lamplighter answered it: another stride brought me alongside the enemy, and my spear head was buried in his ribs. On feeling the steel, he suddenly turned to charge, and in so doing lifted me out of the saddle: I flew over my horse's head, and was dashed motionless on the ground, a few paces from the infuriated animal, with the broken shaft of the spear in my hand, the violence of the shock having severed it within a few inches of the ferrel, which remained firmly planted in the monster's back. I now thought it was all *up* with me, for I was too much *shuck* to move. He made one or two strides towards me—I fancied I already felt his burning breath in my face, and his tushes in my guts (entrails I *mane*): but the wound he had received was mortal, and baffled his revenge: he suddenly staggered, fell over on his side, and with something between a grunt and a groan gave up the ghost.

My Bombay friends had come up, shaken me into life again, and by the time the rest of the party joined us I was ready for another lark. But our prads had had enough for the day. We returned slowly to Ellora, and, surrounded as we were by Infidels, proved ourselves on that evening good Christians, and much edified our Mahomedan followers by washing down the unclean beast with bumpers of rosy claret.

E. N.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine.

* Aurungzebe, in the true spirit of Mahometanism, is said to have unsuccessfully attempted the destruction of these remains of Hindoo worship by filling them with straw, which was then ignited, and also by directing cannon against them.

† A Bengalee has the nick-name *Quy Hy*; the Madrasites are called *Mulls*, from their fondness for *mullagatawny*; whilst the Bombay-man is denominated a *Duck*, from (I believe) a small fish caught off that part of the coast which are called "ducks," and which, being dried, are sent to all parts of India.

A FEW PASSAGES IN THE LIFE OF A VILLAIN.

[From the "American Balance" of Nov. 1, published at Akron, Ohio.]

The following facts are spread before the community, with the hope that they may prove a salutary admonition to the thoughtless, who otherwise might be taken in the toils of the artful seducer, by which the peace of families and the earthly prospects of individuals would be ruined forever:

Some time in the fall of 1837, a young physician, calling himself John W. Herset, made a stop in the village of Frankfort, Herkimer County, New York, and commenced boarding at the house of Judge Dygert, and entered upon the practice of medicine. He was quite successful, and bade fair to become eminent in his profession. In about one month from the time of his first arrival at Frankfort, Dr. Herset took occasion to go to Utica, and when he returned he was accompanied by a young lady of about 16 or 17 years of age, whom he called his cousin, whose board he hired at Judge Dygert's, and she attended school in the village. They spent the winter in this manner.

The Doctor pursued his professional studies, while his cousin was pursuing her studies at school. In the same village there resided a brother of Judge Dygert, Capt. Wm. W. Dygert. His family consisted of himself, wife, and his daughter, Elizabeth, a girl about 18. The circumstance of Dr. H. and his cousin boarding at the house of Judge Dygert, and the perfect intimacy which existed between the families, gave the young people frequent opportunities to be in each other's company. During the early part of the summer of 1838, Capt. D. became apprehensive that the Doctor was paying a rather marked attention to his daughter, which was any thing but satisfactory to him—not that he had objection to his person, or his prospects, in a pecuniary point of view—but he was a *stranger*, of whose history he knew nothing, but from his own story, and he might, or he might not, be a man of worth, but of that he had no knowledge. He, therefore, suggested to the Doctor, that a further intimacy with his daughter would be displeasing on his part. He accordingly suspended his visits, until, in an evil hour, Capt. Dygert and lady left home for a short time, on a visit to some friends, when his attentions were again renewed, and an elopement agreed upon. Here we might stop and moralize upon the evil consequences of an injudicious officiousness by *friends* under such circumstances; but we forbear, as every discerning mind will readily award to such their merited condemnation.

A short time after the return of Capt. D. a young lady of the village asked his permission for Elizabeth to accompany her to Utica on a particular day, to which he readily gave his assent. At Utica they were met by Dr. Herset, and he was there married to Elizabeth. He wrote to Judge Dygert, stating the fact, and also that he was then on his way to Middleburg, Portage county, Ohio, where Capt. D. had another daughter residing.

The news of the runaway marriage spread apace, and produced no small excitement in the village. The abandoned cousin of Dr. Herset, became an object of interest, and the most inquisitive interrogatories were propounded to her, for the purpose of ascertaining his previous history. She appeared much affected by the step he had taken, and remarked to a gentleman, "that if she thought she had a friend on earth, she would like to ask one question, if she was sure she should obtain a correct answer." The gentleman assured her she might rely on a correct answer to any inquiries she should make, provided he had a correct knowledge of them himself. She accordingly asked the following question: "Would a female who should marry a man who had another wife living, but without a knowledge of the fact, be implicated in the crime, and have to suffer with him the consequent penalty of the law?" She was assured that she would not. She then observed that she *was the wife of Dr. Herset*, and that he had *another wife living in Vermont*. Her story was as follows: "Dr. H. came to Lockport, and commenced the practice of medicine, some time in 1836, and that in June, 1837, she became his wife. Soon after they were married, a letter was received by a physician in that village, stating that Dr. Herset was a married man, and that his wife was then in Vermont. To this charge he plead 'not guilty,' but confessed that he once had a wife, but that she had died of apoplexy. His story, however, did not satisfy the community, and he found it convenient to settle up and be off. To induce her to follow him, he confessed the whole facts of his previous marriage to her, and then said she would be equally guilty with himself, should it be proved against him. A State Prison, with all its horrors and degradations, were set before her, which induced her to accompany him to Canada. They made but a short stay there, and she returned to Lockport to her friends. She afterwards received a letter from him to come to Utica, to which place she went and there met him, when the arrangement was made for her to pass as his cousin, because (as he told her) his former wife was about to be married to a man in Vermont; and that, so soon as that should take place, he would then acknowledge her to be his wife. In this disguise she had come to Frankfort, and remained in perfect ignorance of the arrangement with Elizabeth D. until they were gone."

This disclosure filled the minds of the friends with consternation, and covered with everlasting infamy those *good match-making friends* who had secretly aided the plan of the destroyer of the peace of the families—this violator of female innocence and virtue.

But his course was doomed to be a short one. Captain Dygert, accompanied by an officer of justice repaired to Ohio in search of the fugitive. Elizabeth was found with her sister, but he was "*on the wing*," with some well-trained sentinels to give him the alarm, should danger approach. Elizabeth and her Middlebury friends remained in ignorance of the true state of the case until the arrival of a letter from her father. Herset, by the assistance of a friend, contrived to avoid an apprehension, and they were obliged to return without him. He, however, returned to Buffalo, and from thence wrote to Judge Dygert, requesting him to intercede with the friends of Elizabeth in his behalf, to suspend any legal proceeding until he should obtain a bill of divorce from his wife, then at Frankfort, for which immediate measures would be taken, and for which he had a valid claim. Judge D., who had been a friend, took a journey to Buffalo, in company with a son of Capt. D., and as Herset had directed that any letters which might be sent to him should be directed to John Ross, an arrangement was made at the post office, that whoever should enquire for a letter for John Ross should be seized as Dr. Herset. It was not long after this arrangement was made before a man called for a letter for John Ross; he was immediately arrested, and when examined proved to be the identical Dr. Herset, who was forthwith ironed, and forwarded to the jail in Oneida county.

We have been thus particular in detailing the circumstances of this affair, because we wish to lay before an unsuspecting community the arts by which a consummate villain sometimes achieves his hellish purpose.

We are aware that transactions of a similar character, and of a more aggravated type, are occurring almost daily in different parts of the country, which should prove a beacon to all, and warn them to avoid the fatal rock of artful deception on which they have been too fatally stranded.

The following letter, written by Elizabeth to her brother in Frankfort, after Herset had left her at Middlebury, will show how deep, and at the same time how unavailing, were her regrets for the step she had taken:

"Middlebury, Ohio, Oct. 8, 1838.

"*Dear Brother*—I take my pen to address a few lines to you from this place. But I cannot express upon paper the feelings of distraction which agitate my disconsolate bosom, since having taken a most imprudent step. When I left my home and friends, I gave my hand to one I thought my best friend; but the reality proves how utterly fallacious were all my flowery prospects; for, instead of my path proving gay, light, and free, as I anticipated, I find myself deceived, betrayed, covered with disgrace: in fine, wretched, ruined—far, far from the sweet society of father, mother, and you, my dear brother, to whose advice had I listened, instead of the betraying counsel of pretended friends, I might at this moment have been enjoying the smile and approbation of kind friends, from whom I am now so widely separated. In this moment of trial, to whom shall I look? Will my parents and friends forgive the erring and unhappy Mary Elizabeth? Will they again receive their ungrateful daughter? Or will they, as they might with propriety, discard her forever? turn her, as she turned herself, adrift upon the stormy billows of a treacherous world, to bear up against its current of unhallowed influences, or to sink beneath the dark wave of public scorn, a condemned outcast forever? Or shall I again bask in the sunny smiles of parents and friends? And now, dear brother, may I ever hope to be forgiven? Upon your answer will depend, in a great measure, my future happiness or misery.

"I would be glad to say a word to my young friends, with whom my earliest years were spent. I would warn them against the artifices of the vile seducer, who, with the poison of the serpent upon his tongue, betrays the unsuspecting, and brings ruin and disgrace upon their friends, and infamy upon his victim. The bright hopes of happiness with which we thought the 'future' peopled, has proved to me a desert of boundless extent, filled with frightful images.

"My reflections drive me to despair; I sleep but to awake to a more lively sense of my misery. I envy not, however, the reflections of those cruel advisers who, in contrariety to the declared and known will of my friends, aided my betrayer in accomplishing his ruthless purpose.

"With sentiments of the deepest gratitude, I am your erring sister.

"Mary Elizabeth Dygert."

THE ITALIAN OPERA IN LONDON.

Madame Malibran.—As I think anything relating to the latter exhibitions of this celebrated singer—now passed away like a dream—will not be devoid of interest to the general reader, I shall offer no apology for entering somewhat into detail upon the subject of a Concert, at which she sang for her husband's benefit, which constituted, probably, the greatest musical treat of that nature ever offered to the London public. The talent enlisted upon this occasion was unprecedented. Besides the unrivalled heroine, there was Mademoiselle Giuli Grisi, second only to her. There was Lablache, with his voice of thunder; there was Rubini's delicious-enor; there were Tamburini and Ivanhoff, with others, whose names Fame had less trumpeted. On the violin there was De Beriot, than whom none could elicit from the chords more touching strains, save that arch-magician of fiddlers, Paganini; Henry Herz, and the German Thalberg, acknowledged the most eminent pianist in Europe, swept the keys of a magnificent double instrument. The price of tickets at this Concert (a morning one in the London acceptation, that is, commencing at 2 P. M.) was a guinea each, being double the usual sum. The exhibition took place at the Concert Room of the King's Theatre. Before the appointed hour, the large hall was entirely filled, and the outer doors absolutely thronged with baffled applicants for places. I paid my twenty-one shillings, and for lack of other place, secured a position upon the stage, where I remained standing during the whole performance. My position, however, was not without its advantages, for it afforded me a near view of all the celebrated *virtuosi* of the Italian stage, and of Malibran herself. I remember hearing this distinguished singer converse upon that day in four different languages—French, Italian, English, and German: in three of which she could sing with equal effect. The *bijou* of the Concert was a duetto between Mdlle Grisi and herself, from Rossini's brilliant music. In the execution of this piece, Madame Malibran let loose the luxuriance of her inventive fancy, and electrified her audience with the most brilliant *roulades* and *cadenzas*. The other lady attempted not to follow her rapid course, for the attempt, *even there*, must have involved a failure.

In the tones of Malibran there would at times be developed a deep and trembling *pathos*, that, rushing from the very fountain of the heart, thrilling instinctively upon a responsive chord in the bosoms of all. This it was, even more than her wonderful execution or unequalled power, that gave her such mastery over the feelings. In her performance of *Amina*, in Bellini's opera of La Somnambula, who could listen to those passionate, imploring, thrilling notes, of mingled *love* and *anguish*, without being affected even unto tears? But to resume our subject, the concert did not conclude until after five o'clock. Madame Malibran sang many different pieces, and there were several repetitions. At the conclusion of her last *aria* she hastily quitted the room, amid the busy murmur of acclamation. The interest of the occasion was now gone. I left the theatre of sweet sounds behind me, and entered the apartment appropriated to the singers. There were present only, beside myself, De Beriot, and a brother musician, and Madame Malibran, who had just seated herself in a chair; almost upon the instant, overcome with fatigue and excitement, she had fainted away. De Beriot turned with great *sang froid* to the other, who was Thalberg, the noted pianist, and merely observing, with much indifference, "Elle a chonte tant," (she has sung so much,) gave himself no further trouble. His companion threw up the window, procured cold water, and soon she returned to consciousness. Her first question, tenderly expressed,—"Ou est Carl!" (where is Charles,) seemed to me in striking contrast with the indifference of him, who evidently occupied the first place in her awakening thoughts.

The slight incident I have mentioned might, from its intrinsic unimportance, have slipped my memory, had not the subsequent melancholy fate of her to whom it related tended to impress it deeply upon my mind. There are many, doubtless, among us, who recollect that bright créature, the Signorina Garcia, with her attractive person, and her even then acknowledged talents; but for those who do not, I shall merely observe, in conclusion, that Madame Malibran was in person a little below the middle size, with the just and graceful degree of *embonpoint*; her hair, which, at the time I saw her, she wore smoothly combed over the head, from whence it fell in masses upon her snowy neck, was black and glossy as is the plumage on the raven's wing. Her eyes were those dark, expressive orbs, that we gaze upon as indicating the fatal possession of genius. Her teeth were beautifully white and regular, and her whole countenance, with its pensive, and, at times, melancholy expression, possessed a something of indefinable interest and attraction.

Rubini—*La Somnambula*.—Deep pathos is a grand characteristic of this celebrated singer: his thrilling accents pierce the very soul. An habitual melancholy expression of countenance renders his affecting passages doubly touching. As a natural result, Rubini's *forte* is not the gay and *bouyante* music which distinguishes "Guillaume Tell." It is the more pensive genius of Bellini that has developed the wonderful powers of this artist to their fullest extent. Among the various operas of this master in which Rubini appears, my individual judgment would prompt me to select "La Somnambula," as one affording him the completest triumph. It is here, as the heart-broken lover of Amina, that Rubini infuses his very soul into the passionate music of the piece. His manner of rendering the beautiful aria, "Ah! perche non posss odiarti!" (False one, I love thee still,) is indescribaaly touching. So perfectly is he master of the music, that the difficulty of the piece—sufficient in itself to engross the attention of the *mediocre* singer to the great prejudice of effect—is with him no greater obstacle to the full and entire expression of it, than would be the ordinary tones of the human voice as employed in ordinary conversation. Rubini is, unquestionably, the only tenor in Europe who can do full justice to the exquisite melody and soul-stirring pathos of this beautiful air.

Lablache.—His portly figure and agreeable visage, replete with humor, enlist your judgment in his favor before an accent escapes from his lips; but hark! his mouth opens, and there rolls forth from the immense amplitude of chest a volume of sound, that would seem to threaten all other sounds with annihilation. Not only has Lablache the merit of being the most excellent bass in all *Italy*—and, par consequence, the world can boast—but he has also been termed the best comedian in Europe.

Signor Tamburini is another of the *virtuosi* who adorn the Italian Opera. His finished style and brilliant execution have procured him, with many, the proud title of the most perfect singer in Europe. Tamburini's distinguishing characteristic is his wonderfully rapid vocalization. His voice runs from note to note with an incredible celerity; but this feature of his style, though novel and astonishing in a bass singer, has the effect of giving to his theme a harsh, rumbling sound, not unlike that of distant thunder, and very dissimilar to the clear, sonorous depth of Lablache's organ-like voice. Although Tamburini is considered a thorough bass, yet, when brought into immediate competition with Lablache, his voice seems but a barrytone, and is lost in the weighty volume of the other's tremendous organ. This was never more fully manifest than the rendering of that magnificent and stirring duet, which set the seal of success to Bellini's immortal composition, "I Puritani." I allude, of course, to the famous "Suoni la tromba! Intrepido," which concludes the second act of the piece. Tamburini commenced with excellent effect, when Lablache stepped forward, and like Stentor of old, threw in a volume of sound, hushing, as does the cannon's roar, all else to silence. The singers, each aware that this was the turning point of the piece, and a *pierre de touche*, to show where dwelt superior merit, exerted themselves to the utmost. Its effect upon the enthusiastic Parisians was magical: never was a musical morceau devoured with keener relish.

Desultory Reminiscences, by an American.

LONDON POLICE.

Sweeping Reforms.—Every promenader of Oxford street must know the crossing that leads from Rathbone place to Soho square, and every admirer of clean walking in wet weather, it is presumed, has benefited by the labor of the sweeper's broom in that particular spot. A prodigious pucker has, however, been created in the region of this locality, owing to the fact of rival candidates for the honor of sweeping the crossing having recently made their appearance. The old sweeper a short time ago died of the gin fever, leaving his broom to his widow with the right in perpetuity of emolument, wet and dry, of the crossing. The disconsolate dame mourned three whole days, and would not be "comforted

xcept by that sort of consolation drawn from a "kvarten and three outs." During this *hiatus* a sturdy young rascal, blind of one eye, hunch backed and bandy legged, in short a formidable opponent even to a one-armed and wooden-legged sweeper, bought a broom, and, *sans ceremonie*, inducted himself into the vacant office. In confirmation of the old adage, that "a new broom sweeps clean," the new sweeper set himself so industriously to work, extending his labors even to the shop door of the tradesmen on both sides, that he soon created a party in his favor; and this good feeling was still further increased when it was known that he dubbed himself "Principal sweeper to the Queen," from the circumstance of having swept a crossing near Kensington gardens, over which her Majesty had condescended to pass.

On Thursday last the widow, in mob cap, new broom, and weepers, the picture of woe, came to resume her labors on the crossing. She found her rights invaded, her situation occupied, and her rival "touting" for coppers with as much activity as a pair of bandy legs could evince. At first she mildly remonstrated and begged him to drop his tool in some other quarter, but as this course was of no avail, she opened the flood-gates of her oratory in that sort of vernacular known as "Billingsgate," and a regular row was the consequence. The widow, finding she could gain no ground this way, resorted to the last and unfailing resource of the fair sex: she pumped out a flood of tears, and threw herself on the compassion of the bystanders. This step brought to the scene some of the tradesmen, one portion of whom warmly espoused the cause of the widow, while the other, with no less vigor, backed her bandy-legged rival. The hubbub became so great the police were obliged to interfere, by walking off the belligerent broom-wielders to the police office.

"I cannot suffer you to make a disturbance in the street this way," said Mr. Dyer, before whom the case was brought. "I think, however that the woman has the best right to sweep the crossing."

Widow (wiping her eyes)—I ony axes for my natural right. It's been my poor deceased dead husband's property ever since he vos a cripple, vich vas long afore I know'd anything on him; but this here hartful warmint vants to circumwent me out on it.

Principal Sweeper to the Queen—Vy don't yer do yer duty to the public then? The habitants o' Hoxford street aint satisfied vith yer vork; they says as they must have a sweeper as they can put their confidence in.

Widow—Vas it the hact of a man, I axes you, to come for to go to take a wile adwantage of a poor vidder voman vithout a husband, vile she vas in her trouble? Vy, didn't you do all as hever you could to undermine me vith the tradesmen? But you vouldn't a been able to gain yer pint if you hadn't a crawled up the grocer's back by offering to sweep his door for nuffin.

Principal Sweeper to the Queen—Vy did you get too proud for yer vork, and *bring* a bad name to the crossing? It cost me three brooms afore I could stablish its character agin. You never handled yer broom but on broken-wittle and old clothes day; and just an hour in the arternoon, ven the svell ladies and gemmen comes out a valking. Now I hacts himpartial vith the public, and sarves em all alike; so vether it's a "nob" or a "snob" as comes through my shop, they finds as clean a bit of valking as any in Lunnon.

Mr. Dyer—You are young and strong, and better able to get a living than the woman.

Principal Sweeper to the Queen—I never larnt nuffin but this here business in all its branches; howsomever, if this here voman claims the crossing, it's ony but right and proper afore she legally takes possession, to show her marriage stifficate, to convince the public as she vas his legal lawful vife.

Mr. Dyer—I don't think such a proceeding is exactly necessary; however, mind what I say, if you don't settle this matter quietly among yourselves, I shall be obliged to interfere to put an effectual stop to your quarrels.

Widow—Oh! your lordship, grant me the crossing!

Mr. Dyer—I cannot do that, but I must say I think you have the most right to it. You ought, however, not to attend one day and neglect it the next.

The widow went off in triumph, vowing she would stick to her sweeping as long as she had an inch of birch to her broom.

DICK RIFLE, THE WRECKER OF KEY WEST.

The greater number of our readers will undoubtedly recollect the wreck and loss of the fine ship Sea Gull upon our coast, during the summer of 1830, while on her voyage from New York to New Orleans, laden with a very valuable cargo, and carrying a large number of passengers, she struck upon Carrysford Reef; her cargo was mostly saved and brought to Key West in the wrecking vessel, where it was libelled in the Admiralty, condemned to pay salvage, and sold.

The true circumstances connected with the loss of this fine ship, the saving of the cargo, the decree of salvage thereon, and its sale by order of the court, have never, in any authentic form, been made public. We propose now, as genuine and faithful chroniclers of past events upon our coast, to publish a true and veritable account of these circumstances.

It is generally supposed abroad that wreckers are not men of genius; but there can be no greater mistake. Genius is a natural, not an acquired talent. Knowledge and science cannot confer it—it is the mother wit. It is found as often among the poor, the unlettered and unlearned, as among the rich, and in the halls of science. Richard Rifle possesses genius. If you want a boat made out of a nut-shell, apply to Dick. If you have unshipped your rudder, broke the pinnals, and cannot re-ship it, apply to Dick. He will hang the rudder from the figure-head, and steer the ship stern foremost. If you wish to direct the tides from their natural channels, and make them accumulate in one place and recede in another, apply to Dick, and the physical laws of nature will give way to the inventive power of his magnificent genius.

Well, this Dick Rifle, who, it is well known to everybody, has been a long time master of the wrecking vessel Catchum, during the summer of 1830, took it into his head to see if he could not invent some way to give employment to his vessel, and make a little money. Dick, in his younger days, had often amused his leisure hours in building acute angular dams across the Connecticut river, thereby directing the whole current through a small opening in the angle of the dam. Here he would place what he termed an "eel-pot," or net. The ignorant, happy, and unsuspicious eel, gambolling along down the current of the river, would soon find itself forced by the resistless current into Dick's pot, and, in a very short time, translated from the pot to the frying-pan. Upon this hint Dick acted. He had dammed the Connecticut and caught eels, he now determined to dam the Gulf Stream and catch vessels. And why should he not? The Gulf is but a large river, and if he could catch and hold such a slippery thing as an eel, he certainly could catch and hold a ship, that is not at all slippery, but is tarred and pitched all over.

Dick chuckled at the brilliant idea.—"Gosh!" said he, "I'll do it." To work he went, and in a short time he had large piles planted in the Gulf Stream. From these he stretched and fastened heavy ropes and chains to the reef in such a direction as to form an acute angle at the very point where they met. "There is my eel-pot," said he, "if any stray ship gets within the lines of my angle, she is mine." And he cachinated with self-gratulation.

A few nights after the fine ship Sea Gull got caught in Dick's pot, and was brought up, hard and fast, upon the rocks. She had inadvertently come within the lines of the angle, and, consequently, was nabbed. Dick laughed with joy when he saw her in the morning. He immediately got Catchum under way, and sailed out to the ship. She was jumping and floundering, like a strong leviathan, to get loose from the toils; and we verily believe, had not Dick very cunningly slipped around under the stern of the struggling ship, and bent a strong cable to the rudder's pintals, and dropped an anchor, she would have broken loose from Dick's toils and gone on her way rejoicing. But Dick now had her fast, and with a large crew of hardy, rough, cannibal-looking, devil-daring fellows, he sprang aboard the Sea Gull.

"Hallo, Captain!" said Dick, "you are in a devil of a pickle here. How came you to bring up among the rocks!—poor anchorage this! But it's no use, Captain, you can't get off without my assistance."

Captain Dunn (for this was the name of the master of the Sea Gull) instinctively retreated from the presence of Dick and his followers, as they, one by one, continued to climb over the sides of his ship. There was an indefinable something in the appearance of Dick and his followers that denoted an ambiguity, an uncertainty, and suspiciousness of character, that was not at all pleasing to Captain Dunn. He thought it best, however, for his personal safety, to make a virtue of necessity, and to resign the possession of ship and cargo to Dick. This done, Dick immediately despatched a boat to his consorted comrades, of the wrecking vessels Swift, Sailor, and Decoy, with the joyful intelligence that his eel pot had caught a gull worth picking.

In the meantime, and before the arrival of Dick's consorts to assist him in saving the cargo, he being now in possession of all on board, determined to indulge himself a little in the gratification of the animal appetite. Dick broke open box after box, and gave his opinion of the various qualities of the wines aboard; his followers did the same. In short, Dick sacrificed freely to the wine god. Wine inspires amorous desires; and Dick, ranging about the ship, soon found himself in the ladies' cabin. He was not unattended—his fellows were at his back—he had the power. What occurred here, I leave in a great measure to conjecture; but Mrs. Mucanto, a respectable lady, residing at Mobile, and who was in the cabin when Dick entered, has often told us since, that Miss Raptus will never get over the injury inflicted upon her in the cabin; and she declares that Dick ought to be hung. Mrs. Mucanto herself, too, was so frightened at the brutal conduct of the men in the cabin, that although she has been married ever since, she has not to this day presented to her husband the maternal offspring of love.

In the meantime, the wrecking vessels, Swift, Sailor, and Decoy, arrived, and it was determined by the associated wreckers to transport the cargo of the ship to Key West. But if this were done, they would only get part of the cargo as salvage, whereas they had it in their power, of many articles, to take the whole. This, therefore, was agreed upon; and to soothe the feelings, and soften the heart of Captain Dunn, it was agreed that he, his crew, passengers, and all, should join in these acts of self-appropriation. All then heartily went to work, breaking open boxes, searching for jewellery, fine silks, lace, and other articles of great value, that could, by their compactness, be easily concealed. In this the passengers joined. Various success attended the plunderers; some acquired immense quantities of valuable jewellery, some silk, &c. Mrs. Mucanto always told me that she got but a single breast-pin. One fellow, in the pride of his success, dressed himself out in an entire new suit of solid gold, that had been made for the President of Mexico to wear upon state occasions.

Having thus plundered the cargo of its chief value, the residue was brought to Key West. Here, it was consigned to our respectable fellow townsman, James Mercator. On its way down, Dick being slightly apprehensive that Captain Dunn might, when he arrived at Key West, a tale unfold, somewhat injurious to his interests and reputation, had the adroitness to succeed in sealing the captain's lips with his own shining gold seal. The Captain, therefore, while here, never opened his lips, but the respectable lady of Mobile has often told us the whole story.

The facts, however, about Dick's "eel pot," and the plundering of the ship, have been long known to several persons. The District Attorney, not long since, told us he had official information of the truth of the circumstances above related. Dick still remains master of the Catchum, and has "great luck" in his profession. We saw him a short time since, and he informed us that his eel-pot was still standing. We think that the District Attorney should have it abated; and how that officer can allow Dick Rifle to go unpunished for the crimes he committed in the ladies' cabin, and for plundering the Sea Gull, we cannot imagine. We should think that the crying injustice done to the vestal purity of Miss Raptus would call for a chivalric display of his prosecuting power.

We propose soon to enlighten the world upon the circumstances connected with the libelling of the cargo of the Sea Gull in the Admiralty, the conduct of the judge and bar upon that occasion, and the decreeing of salvage. W.

South West Floridian.

OLD WINTER IS COMING.

Old winter is coming again—alack!
How icy and cold is he!
He cares not a pin for a shivering back,
He's a saucy old chap to white and black,
He whistles his chills with a wonderful knack,
For he comes from a cold country.

A witty old fellow this winter is;
A mighty old fellow for glee!
He cracks his jokes on the pretty sweet miss,
The wrinkled old maiden, unfit to kiss,
And freezes the dew of their lips—for this
Is the way with such fellows as he!

Old Winter's a frolicksome blade I wot—
He is wild in his humor and free!
He'll whistle along for the 'want of his thought,'
And set all the warmth of our furs at naught,
And ruffle the laces, by pretty girls bought;
For a frolicksome fellow is he!

Old Winter is blowing his gust along,
And merrily shaking the tree!
From morning till night he will sing his song;
Now moaning and short—now howling and long,
His voice is loud, for his lungs are strong—
A merry old fellow is he!

Old Winter's a wicked old chap, I ween—
As wicked as ever you'll see!
He withers the flowers so fresh and green—
And bites the pert nose of the miss of sixteen,
As she triumphantly walks in maidenly spleen,—
A wicked old fellow is he!

Old Winter's a tough old fellow for blows,
As tough as ever you'll see!
He will trip up our trotters and rend our clothes,
And stiffen our limbs from fingers to toes—
He minds not the cry of his friends or his foes—
A tough old fellow is he!

A cunning old fellow is Winter they say,
A cunning old fellow is he!
He peeps in the crevices day by day,
To see how we're passing our time away,
And marks all our doings from grave to gay—
I'm afraid he is peeping at me!

PLEASURES OF SHOPPING.

One of the most vexatious processes, as far as we are aware, to which a man can be subjected, is to have to accompany a lady on a shopping excursion. It must of course be presumed that the gentleman and lady are not lovers, for then the complexion of the case is totally changed. But suppose it be a cool sensible man of some thirty-five or forty, accompanying a wife to whom he has been married for the better part of a dozen years; then is the case truly one of torment.

In the first place he gets ready exactly at the time appointed, and has to wait half an hour before she is ready to appear. This time he spends in a state of ineffable fume and fret, with umbrella in hand and coat buttoned, dancing between the lobby and the parlor, sending to see if she is not ready yet, calculating how he could have employed the time otherwise to the advantage of his patrimonial interest, stamping to keep his feet warm, as he thinks, brushing his hat for the fifth time, comparing his watch with the lobby clock, threatening not to wait any longer, and vowing he will never engage to go with her again. At last she comes down stairs, with all the coolness imaginable, wondering how he could be impatient; and off they set.

The matters of business in which he is mainly interested refer to shops in distant parts of the town; and in proceeding thither he has to accompany her into others, where she has affairs to manage, in which he is not interested at all. She has a certain kind of ribbon to buy in one shop, a certain piece of lace to be matched in another, a pair of silk mits to be got in a third; all of them affairs of the greatest importance to her, requiring full time for deliberation, choice and chaffening, and to the details of which he is forced to be a witness, as well as to the sufferings of the unfortunate fellow men whom Providence has ordained to stand from morning to night in those magazines of feminine evanescences, to be bored with female frivolity and unpleasableness. A full quarter of an hour is spent in each spot, during which some twenty drawers and as many shelves are ransacked and tumbled into confusion; and incessant chatter has been kept up; he has been fretting between the chair at the end of the counter and the door, and the shopkeeper has exhausted every phrase of recommendation in behalf of his goods, and every phrase of civility in deference to the lady; when at last he sees some such sum as 10d. paid for a trifle wrapped up in thin white paper, and leaves the place with the feeling of a man who has been party to one of the shabbiest transactions that ever was committed.

Thus he goes on for an hour or two, his only choice being between lingering within the shop, there to be inculpated in such disgraceful doings as these, and lounging without, there to be jostled by the crowd and chilled by the damp pavement, till he has not a spark of manly dignity or vigor left in his composition. And, after all, the affairs in which he is really interested have yet to be attended to.

At the conclusion of the business, it is likely he finds, that left to himself, he could have executed in half an hour, what, in company with a time destroying wife, it has cost him the better part of the day to accomplish. As to wear and tear of temper, the matter is too metaphysical to bear calculation; but every man who has ever gone a shopping under such circumstances must have a perfect idea of it; and he who has not, let him content himself with supposing it to be great, and not think of putting the thing to proof—a piece of conduct of which we could only say, that, compared with it, that of a boy who hanged himself to see what hanging was like, was legitimate and philosophical curiosity.

Chamber's Edinburgh Journal.

The Frenchman and the Bank.—Vat you say sare? Vill you read sare? vis dis not one ten dollars yours, sare? Vill you not pay de l'argent, sar—de silvar, de gold, de coppare?"

"We have suspended, sir, and do not redeem our notes in coin."

"Suspende? what dat—hang by de neck like one damn thieving dog? O no sare, you no deceive me sare, by gar, I vill shoot you mit de pistole, de gun, de cannon, sare—eh? Vill you pay de l'argent?"

"No, Mr. Trompe, we cannot redeem the note now, but will when the other banks pay theirs."

"Ven de other banks pay deirs, sare? By gar, de oder banque say the same, sare. Ven you pay yours, sare? Mon Dieu—Mon Dieu—de la monie, de silvare, gold, coppare, l'argent, sare, I will be revenge sare. Look here—I tear de dam billet note in little piece—I spit on him—I chew him—you loose your dam note sare—I am revenge—I am revenge—am by gar, revenge."

So saying the Frenchman walked out of the bank with the imperial air of a Napoleon.

Steubenville Union.

DESTRUCTION OF A RHINOCEROS.

Some short time ago intelligence was received on board one of the Company's pilot schooners, cruising off Sauger Island, at the mouth of the River Hoogley, that a rhinoceros had lately infested the neighboring villages, and that the animal had destroyed several of the native ryots. A beast of this kind is seldom seen in this quarter, though it is impossible to ascertain how numerous they may be in the interior of the Island, or in the sunderbuns contiguous to it. In consequence of this information. Lieut. Souter, and a Mr. Lewis, an officer in the pilot service, agreed, if possible, to put a stop to any further mischief that might arise from so formidable an enemy being suffered to remain at large; and as they were aware that neither muskets or rifles would have any immediate effect on the horny mail of the animal, they provided themselves with two six-pounder carronades, which they contrived to convey into an adjacent portion of the jungle, close to a large tank, which the beast was in the habit of nightly frequenting, in order to slake his thirst. There was one track which he favored, leading down to one of the sides of the tank. Having directed the guns to a particular spot in this path, loaded with grape, they, by means of a rope ladder, ascended a soondree tree, situated on the opposite side, from which position they could conveniently command an opportunity of discovering, by the aid of the moon's light, any animal there might pass that way. Having waited patiently for more than two hours, they beheld a huge beast coming down the defile, when Lieut. Souter descended by the ladder, and, waiting a favorable opportunity of bringing one of the guns to bear upon the beast, applied the fuse to it, and discharged the contents in a volley at the object. After some minutes they cautiously reconnoitred the spot, but could discover no signs of their having done execution, and consequently returned that night to the vessel. In the morning, however, attended by a company of Lascars, and some natives of the neighborhood, they repaired to the scene of the last night's excursion, and on advancing some little way into the jungle they detected the beast apparently reclining at the base of a soondree tree.

Not quite satisfied that he was dead, they ascended an adjacent tree, and discharged their rifles at him, but finding that he remained motionless, the Lascars ventured to approach nearer to him, when they pronounced him lifeless. On examination it was found that three of the shot had penetrated deeply into his body. Being too cumbrous to remove, they cut a few strips or thongs from the hide, which they brought away and took to Calcutta, as trophies of their success in ridding the villages of so formidable an enemy.

THE TRUMPET AND THE TROMBONE PLAYERS.

A rather novel case came off yesterday in the Marine Court, in which the celebrated trombone player of the National Theatre was defendant, and the late proprietor of the refectory on the corner of Church and Leonard-streets was plaintiff. The suit was instituted for the purpose of recovering $9 54, the amount of an account for certain and divers quantities of pork and beans, furnished the trombone player by the plaintiff, at the request of the trumpet player, who is, or was the husband of a lady who made some noise in this city on the occasion of "the Wood affair."

The circumstances under which the bill was contracted are somewhat novel and amusing. When the Maid of Cashmere was first brought out at the National Theatre, then under the management of Messrs. Flynn and Willard, the principal parties in this transaction were engaged in the orchestra. The defendant, who is but an indifferent master of his instrument, could not blow a blast sufficiently strong to announce the approach of the Chopdar to proclaim the reward for the head of the Unknown. He was therefore under the necessity of applying to the trombone. Now, the trombone was inordinately fond of pork and beans, and refused to aid the trumpet, unless on every such occasion he would provide him with a supper of his favorite edibles. This was readily acceded to, and the plaintiff was applied to and did furnish the fare. For the first two or three nights everything went off well. At the end of that time the trumpet began to think of dissolving his connection with the trombone, and of cutting off at the same time his pork and beans. Acting upon this thought, he gave the trombone notice, and essayed to give this piece of music unaided. But, alas, the first tang-arang was a failure; it was too thin. "Pork!" cried the trumpet to the trombone, and on the instant the two instruments gave forth a beautiful tang-arang-tang-tang. At this moment the trombone recollected that nothing had been said relative to the beans. He suddenly ceased playing. "Beans," whispered the trumpet, "pork and beans." "Good," said the trombone, "that's enough, here goes." And he did go it, to the great relief of the poor trumpet, as well as to the infinite delight of the whole orchestra, who by this time were in the secret. Messrs. Cassolani and Ambroise, two of the then, as well as now, members of the orchestra, were called to prove the nature of the contract. They testified not only to the above circumstances, but also to the fact, that whenever this piece was performed the defendant had to call out to the trombone "pork and beans," in order to induce him to help him through that particular piece of music. The case being fully made out, the jury found for the plaintiff to the full amount claimed, $9 54.

N. Y. Daily Times and Com. Intelligencer.

Unwritten Philosophy.—In my school-boy days, when I loved better to rob birds' nests and plunder orchards than to acquire knowledge, I have often deserted the school-room, and pursued the above mentioned vocation in the forest, in my usual quiet manner. I recollect once when, having been lost in the intricacies of the wood, I stumbled upon a little hut. Being extremely thirsty, and rightly concluding that a spring would be found in its vicinity, I wended my way thither. I found it occupied by an old woman, of whom I requested a draught of water. It was soon furnished, and when I had despatched it, I was overwhelmed with questions.

"Arn't you one of the 'Cademy boys?" inquired she.

"Yes, marm," was the reply.

"Well, I declare!" ejaculated the old woman, "they say you larn queer things down there. Why, they say the world is round!"

"The world, marm," said I, anxious to display my acquired knowledge, "is not exactly round, but resembles in shape a flattened orange, and it turns on its axis once in 24 hours."

"Well, I don't know anything about the *axes*," replied she, "but I know it don't turn round, for if it did we'd be all tumbled off; and as to its being round, any one can see it's a square piece of ground, standing on a rock."

"Standing on a rock!—but upon what does that stand?"

"Why, on another, to be sure."

"But what supports the last?"

"Lauk! child, how stupid you are!—*there's rocks all the way down!*"

The son of Noy, the Attorney-General to Charles I., was a young man of gay and dissolute habits. Although his father greatly lamented his son's faults, he forbore to check him. His good-nature went so far as to make him put off his admonitions even until after his death, when the young man read the following memorable passage in his father's will: "All the rest of my estate I leave to my son Edward (who is executor of this my will), to be squandered as he shall think fit. I leave it to him for that purpose. I hope no better from him." A generous disdain, and reflection upon how little he deserved from so excellent a father, reformed the young man, and he would have doubtless become an eminent character in the State had not the customs of the age obliged him to fight a duel with a Capt. Byron, in which he was slain.

When Louis XIV. issued his celebrated edict for the abolition of the practice of duelling, it was pleasantly said by a "pretty fellow:" "The King has taken away gaming and stage playing, and now fighting too; how does he expect gentlemen to divert themselves?"

A lady enquired of Jekyl the distinction between an attorney and a solicitor; "Madam," replied the sarcastic wit, "exactly the same which exists between a *crocodile* and an *alligator*!"

No monarch, perhaps, ever more liberally, if not always judiciously, patronised literature and learned men, than Louis XIV. The following is an extract from a letter written by this Great King's Minister, Colbert, in June, 1662, to Isaac Vossino:—"Though the King is not your Sovereign, he wishes, nevertheless, to be your benefactor, and has commanded me to send you the enclosed letter of exchange, as a mark of his esteem and a pledge of his protection. It is noted by every body how worthily you tread in the steps of the celebrated Vossino, your father. These things being known to his Majesty, he takes a pleasure in rewarding your merit." The great patronage which Charles II. extended to Isaac Vossino is well known. Charles referring to Vossino's credulity and infidelity, remarked, "He was a strange man, for he believed everything except the Bible."

A clergyman, of rigid faith, once undertook to convert a negro, who was all but incorrigible. As an argumentum ad homiinem, he told Cuffy that the wicked did not live out half their days. "Dat dare is queer," said Cuffy—"him no live out half him day, hah. Well, den, I 'spose him die 'bout 'leven 'clock forenoon.

Boston Post.

The extent of the British Empire.—The Montreal Herald, speaking of the possessions of Great Britain, says:—On her vast territories the sun never sets. As the evening rays forsake the groves of Honduras, his morning beams strike the spires of Calcutta, and before they disappear from the populption of Montreal, they gladden British subjects on the western shores of New Holland. The British flag is never struck, and the ships of her navy, her wooden walls, are floating fortresses, with military stations, dotting all over the globe, in every clime and in every sea.

Mr. Webster, in one of his speeches, describes England as a power to which, for purposes of foreign conquest and subjugation, Rome, in the height of her glory, is not to be compared—a power which has dotted over the surface of the whole globe with her possessions and military posts, whose morning drum-beat following the sun, and accompanying the hours, circles the earth daily, with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 8, 1838.

REMOVAL.

☞ The Office of this paper has been removed from 157 Broadway, to the Basement rooms of the American Hotel, on the corner of Broadway and Barclay-street, directly opposite the Astor House.

ENGLISH NEWS BY "THE SHEFFIELD."

The packet ship *Sheffield*, Capt. ALLEN, which arrived on Thursday evening last from Liverpool, brought us all our magazines for November, and our usual files of papers to her day of sailing, the 4th ult., including the London Sunday papers of the 3d. Our columns are so crowded already, that we are obliged to postpone half-a-dozen original reports of races, and cannot, therefore, select a word, nor can we publish our letters, which are very important.

Letters from Liverpool friends inform us that FLINTOFF was there, with one of the finest lots of Horses, Cattle, and Sheep, ever imported. For LUCIUS J. POLK, Esq. of Columbia, Tenn, he brings *Ainderby*, *Variella*, *Jenny Mills*, *Pledge*, and others, not named, and on account of other gentlemen, the splendid stallion *Belshazzar*, *Espersykes*, *Partridge*, *Fortuna*, *Equity*, *Nanny Kilham*, *Tutsy*, *Black Bess*, *Emu*, and a br. f. foal by Tomboy. Also the very fine Prize Durham Bull, *Cassius*, with eight Prize Sheep. The lot were shipped per the "*Sea*," hence for New Orleans, and with a fair passage, would arrive in that city about the first week of the present month. We have not room for another word.

STOCK OF MEDOC AND WOODPECKER.

Our readers are probably aware that the turfmen and breeders of Kentucky may be classified as belonging to either the Medoc or the Woodpecker parties and that in canvassing the pretensions of these distinguished rivals, considerable ill feeling and jealousy has been excited. Indeed in many sections of the State, we are assured the line between the Whigs and Democrats is not more distinctly drawn and marked. To us the matter appears unaccountable, inasmuch as there is no feeling otherwise than one of honest rivalry existing, generally, between the owners and friends of the many other fine horses in that State. From several communications addressed to us on the subject, we have selected two, and placed them in our columns to-day; and we need hardly remark, that choice was made of those likely to prove most interesting to the general reader. In giving them publicity, we beg to be distinctly understood, that we neither endorse nor hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by either of our correspondents, though both are known to us as gentlemen of high standing and intelligence; nor can we suffer ourselves to be drawn into any participation in this or any other "family quarrel" between owners of rival Stallions. Already (in previous numbers) have we devoted more space to these two horses than they have a right to claim at our hands; should the owners of several others that occupy an equal, if not a more prominent station, as performers and the sires of winners, think proper to urge their claims upon us, our paper would not contain the half of what might be written in their behalf. Fortunately for us, we are spared the unpleasant necessity of denying admission to long-winded discussions and encomiums upon them and their produce, their owners having very sensibly resolved, that if their appearance, performance, and get, will not ensure them success, they are unworthy of it.

The statement of "S," that out of eighteen of Medoc's colts that came out this Spring in their 3 yr. old form, fourteen have been winners, is sufficient of itself to ensure him an ample patronage, without taking into account the long prices at which several of them have been sold. A Northern trainer, who saw a great number of them at the Louisville races, informs us that they are very fine blood-like looking colts, with many of the best points of old Eclipse about them, without the ungainly head and neck so peculiarly characteristic of his stock; and what is better still, in their confirmation there is no direct tendency to *curbs*.

The same writer says that "the price of *Maria Duke* is kept dark." Not quite so dark but that we are well aware of the Louisiana gentleman who offered to take her at $7000. Her owner (also a Louisianian, who paid $4000 for her,) thinks she will turn up a second *Queen of Trumps*, and was she in other hands, we think she might very possibly rival the performances of that nonpareil; but Walker Thurston has a "Maria *Duck*" as well as a "*Maria Duke*." In the great Sweepstakes at Louisville of fifteen subscribers, won by *Grey Eagle*, the friends of Maria Duke were sanguine of beating easily everything but Mr. J. W. FENWICK's Bertrand filly *Queen Mary*. One of them wrote us a few weeks before the race to the following effect:—"By the bye, that Queen Mary is a perfect picture of a thorough bred courser, and I have now and then some awful misgivings at the way she may put up my pet. CAMPBELL, the owner of *Wagner*, offered, it is said, $6000 for her, the acceptance of which Fenwick declined. Without reference to the future, as they now stand accredited by the public, I would not give Maria Duke for Queen Mary, or even *Sarah Bladen*."

The friends of Medoc argue that his stock would have acquitted itself with increased eclat and success, had it been more diffused; it is said that Col. BUFORD alone took up sixteen and trained eleven, but this is probably a little over the mark. It is a fact, however, that the worthy Colonel had his stable so full as to render it impossible for him to do justice to it. CHARLES BUFORD, Esq. who sold *Curcutia*, offered SHY $4000 for her, after her defeat by Grey Eagle in his second race of two mile heats; he wished to nominate her in the $2000 stakes to be run next Fall, but "Old Frosty" had determined to take her to New Orleans.

The sporting world in general, and the Woodpecker party in particular, will be astonished to hear the following statement, on the authority of a respectable breeder and turfman of Kentucky. Speaking of Woodpecker, he says, "Grey Eagle is the only colt he ever got worth a cent as a race-horse: but *he* is certainly a trump." He then goes on to say of Grey Eagle—

"The time of his (Grey Eagle's) first race at Louisville is a wide mistake as reported. There were five gentlemen who timed it, all standing together, who made the time of the 1st heat 3:48, and the 2d 3:41—they were all of them "old hands at the business." No one believed the time reported—3:41 never has been made in the United States." * * * * * "N. B. Please notice the mistake in Grey Eagle's time in your paper, and if called on, give me as the author."

In the *official* report, which we published on the 10th of last month, the Secretary gives the time as 3:41—3:43½, which tallies with the reports published in the Louisville papers, and was proclaimed by the official timer from the stand. The official report is "Gospel," but so grave a charge having been made by a responsible person, it is due to the reputation of Grey Eagle, and the character of the timer himself, that it be disproved, if unfounded. Western turfmen will recollect the error made by the Secretary in the Turf Register, in the time made by *Rodolph* at Louisville in 1835, by which for nearly two years that horse was accorded a reputation for surpassing speed, to which, from actual performance, he had no claim. The time reported was 5:54—5:40, and this 2d heat was claimed as the best ever run in America, and so considered generally throughout the country, until, seeing it alluded to frequently, when the match was made between him and *Angora*, a gentleman who ran a horse in the same race at length came out in this paper, and set the sporting world right upon the subject. The time of Rodolph's 2d heat, instead of being 5:40, was 5:48; in his 3 yr. old form he ran a 2d heat over the same course in 5:49; no doubt Rodolph had a turn of speed unsurpassed by any horse ever bred in Kentucky, but to give him credit for having run a 2d heat of three miles with ease in 5:40, was doing injustice to his contemporaries on the turf, and giving him a fictitious reputation, of which advantage might be taken of the public.

We are inclined to the belief that the report of Grey Eagle's time (3:41—3:43½) is correct, for four days afterwards he beat a strong field with ease in 3:48—3:44, and we have a certificate from under the hands of the City Engineer and a Committee of the Club, that the track, measured three feet from the inner rails, is one mile twelve feet and four inches in circuit. On the evening of Grey Eagle's first race, when the track was measured, the Engineers asked the turfmen present, how near a horse could run to the inside fence, to which the reply was, that on the Oakland track the distance was four and a half feet. They then measured the track again, 4½ feet from the inside railing, and found it twenty feet and four inches over a mile; assuming, therefore, that Grey Eagle run as close to the pole as 4½ feet the whole distance, he ran eighty one feet four inches over two miles, in each race. He carried two pounds extra in his first race, in which his extraordinary time was made, Mr. DICKEY not being able to reduce his jockey to his proper weight; the medicine given him did not act well, and left him nervous, sick, and weak. In the four days intervening before the second race, the jockey was reduced another pound, felt well, and rode much better, though still a pound over weight. Grey Eagle, too, was in much better condition for his second race than in the first; in the last, it is believed he could have made the same time of his first race with even greater ease. When brought to the post for his first race, he had been taking his work but eighteen days only, after standing in his stable four weeks with a bruised ancle, got by jumping on a stone in making a two mile trial run with *Jim Allen*. Like Mr. LIVINGSTON's *Job*, he may be said to have run himself into condition, his first race having put him in prime order for the one which succeeded.

A "stable secret" at Louisville that reached us, was to this effect—that when the owner and trainer of Grey Eagle were consulting whether they would start him in the great sweepstakes (his first crack race) his trainer proposed to guarantee that he had foot enough, if his owner would his game;—this bargain was struck! When about to start him the second time, the trainer offered to exchange sides with his owner, preferring to guarantee his bottom rather this speed, and this bargain was also closed, for his owner in the second race was willing to back both his game *and* foot. That two such agreements were made between Messrs. Dickey and Clinton, we have positive evidence, and see no reason, now that the season is over, why we should not speak of a sporting wager of the kind.

An Ohio correspondent wrote us from Cincinnati a few weeks since that *Grey Eagle*, among other Kentucky "cracks" there at the races, was down with the distemper. This we especially regret, as otherwise he would probably have gone to New Orleans. What a race could have been made up there of four mile heats, between him, Wagner, Sarah Bladen, Josh Bell, and Maria Black. It is believed in Kentucky, that no horse in America can give Grey Eagle a hard four mile race; the turfmen of that State appear to think a long race of heats his play, and bottom his forte—that many horses can reach, and likely enough head him, but they cannot stay there and carry on the running. This opinion, however current in Kentucky, will not obtain generally elsewhere—at any rate, not until Grey Eagle shall have demonstrated his ability by *performance* to "go a distance," and especially among those familiar with the achievements of Boston, Omega, Decatur, Duane and Belie Peyton, to say nothing of the "troops of friends" who recollect Mingo, Lady Clifden, Bascombe, Picton, Fanny Wyatt, and Post Boy, in their palmy days. We hear that he runs with a long "lathering stroke"—a true, steady, and constant stride, with a very easy, handsome style of going. He is described to us as very stout and muscular, and with such a coupling, sway, and loin, that he will be as much the master of his weight at seven years old, as now in his 3 yr. old form. He measures 15 hands 2 inches under the standard—has good length, and is every way well proportioned. His present owner, MILES W. DICKEY, Esq. of Lexington, paid $1500 for him when a yearling, and the same price for his half brother, a suckling, who is own brother to *Caroline Scott*.

To any gentleman desirous of placing a formidable crack at the head of his string, or one anxious to make his debut on the turf with credit, Grey Eagle would be "just the ticket." We wish a leading Vice President of the three New Orleans Clubs, (a Kentuckian himself, of wealth and spirit, devotedly fond of the turf and partial to "the Spirit"—of course a bang up good fellow, and no mistake)—we wish he would follow the impulses inherent in almost every son of "old Kentuck," and introduce to the gay *Orleanois* so splendid a specimen of the high mettled racer of his native State. Grey Eagle may be had for $10,000, as we are informed, and a letter addressed to his owner at Lexington would reach him, or the horse may be seen at his farm, in the neighborhood.

It appears that Woodpecker's yearlings and 2 yr. olds are a much more promising lot than he has ever got before, which may perhaps be accounted for on the ground that until recently very few mares of good blood have been bred to him. As a four mile horse, he certainly distinguished himself over any other ever bred in Kentucky. In four out of six of his last races, his competitors were either distanced, or abandoned the contest after one heat. The time of his last race was 7.53—7.55—the best ever made in the State before or since—done, too, in the fall after serving ninety mares. Woodpecker was got by *Bertrand*, (one of the very best stallions ever in America, as *John Biscombe*, *Fanny Wright*, *Bertrand Junior*, *Queen Mary*, and a host of others will demonstrate,) out of a mare by Imp. *Buzzard*, that never failed to produce a clipper, though bred to five different horses. First, there was Courtley West's old *Paragon*, who won all his races in Kentucky, one, two, three, and four mile heats, like his half brother—2d, *Lady Adams*, a successful runner, by Whipster—3d, *Huntress*, by Cherokee, who ran two, three, four, and mile heats, never losing a race in Kentucky—next came *Woodpecker*, "last though not least," by Bertrand. The dam of all these distinguished winners was truly Kentucky's favorite brood mare in her day, and thousands of her sons will bear testimony to the fact. And here ends any further discussion of Woodpecker and Medoc, save in our advertising columns.

THE MATCH, AMERICA vs. ENGLAND.

Mr. PORTER: *Sir*,—Having seen a communication in your last paper, respecting two four mile matches proposed between the horses of England and America, the one to be run at Newmarket, in England, and the other in this country, for $25,000 each, four mile heats, and hearing it frequently remarked that as the American race tracks are formed somewhat different from the English, the English horses would not have an equal chance with the American horses, in consequence of the number and shortness of the turns, which the American horses are habituated to, I make the following proposal:

If a four mile match is hereafter made between the horses of England and America, and they will run the match upon the Eagle Course at Trenton, New Jersey, I will extend the course to two miles in circuit, which shall be rendered equal, if not superior, in every respect, to any track now in use, or that can be made in any part of the United States. As a further inducement, I will also give purses to the amount of SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS, *free for all*, to be run for during the week that the match is run.

As the Eagle Course lies between the two largest cities in the United States, and will in a few weeks have every advantage that can be wished, for passengers from each city to reach it, (by two different Rail Roads,) probably no place would be more convenient for the match proposed.

New York City, Dec. 7th, 1838. ELIJAH BROWN, Jr.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Match between Target and Volney off!—The match for $10,000 aside, two mile heats, *Target* vs. *Volney*, that was to have come off over the Hampton Course, at Augusta, Ga. on the 8th Jan. next is off by consent of parties.

We hear that Dr. A. T. B MERRITTS' ch. f. *The Queen*, (by Priam out of Delphine) purchased of Col. HAMPTON, who imported her, has been sold for $8000. The Queen is own sister to *Monarch*, for whom Col. H. refused $10,000 a few months since; he is 4 yrs. old, the filly a year younger. An offer of $5,600 has been made for *Chevalier*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Lady Lagrange. These are encouraging prices for breeders.

Hawk-Eye.—The Lexington (Ky.) Observer of the 28th ult. announces the sale of this fine 3 yr. old by Mr. MCKINNEY, the Mayor of that city:—

"We understand that James G. McKinney, Esq., has sold his splendid colt, *Hawk-Eye*, to Messrs. Bradley & Steele, for the sum of $3000. Hawk-Eye is a 3 year old, by Sir Lovell, dam by Sir William, was bred by Mr. R. Chiles, of this county, and during the racing campaign which has just closed, won by his races at Lexington and Louisville a very enviable distinction on the turf. He is considered fully equal, if not superior, to his half brother *Pressure*, who made so many fine races in Louisiana last winter. Should Hawk-Eye's next appearance be at New Orleans this winter, we venture the prediction, that like all the other Kentucky horses that have been taken to the South, his old friends will hear a good account of him. Since the above was in type we learn that Hawk-Eye remains in Kentucky."

THE LATE CAMPAIGN IN KENTUCKY.

SCOTT COUNTY, (Ky.), Nov 26, 1838.

DEAR SIR,—The Fall Racing campaign for 1838 has closed in the West, and I find by looking over your spirited and excellent paper for the months of October and November, that the main facts of all our races in Kentucky have been communicated to you and promptly published.

I think the performances of our 3 yr. olds the last Spring and Fall have convinced you, and every other close observer, that our stock of thorough-bred race nags have improved, and are now up to as high capacity for the turf as any section of America, and from this time out, our turfmen will be ready and willing to meet "the cracks" of the world at any distance. Heretofore, when we have had a four mile crack, we have either had but one in the State at the time, and nothing to bring out his powers, as in the case of *Rodolph*, or when we had two, they were in the same hands, as in the case of *Woodpecker* and *Singleton*, who never came against each other, and but for *Collier's* being sent from Virginia here, it never would have been known what Woodpecker could do in four mile heats. He beat Collier, four mile heats, over the Oakland Course—time, 7:53 1st heat, 7:55 2d heat, and ran the fortieth day after he closed a season of 94 mares.

We have several 3 yr. olds that will have age and stamina enough to go four mile heats next year with anything that may come from abroad to gather laurels in the West; and if nothing comes from North, East, or South, they will fight each other, and will make time that will save any regrets being felt by the owners of cracks who felt "mightily tempted by our splendid sweepstakes," but still did not have quite nerve and enterprise enough to "go it."

In your report of the Louisville races, I see you call for a "description of the cracks of the meeting." What we want now more than anything else attached to our Kentucky Clubs, is a "crack Reporter." Can you not send us one next Spring and Fall?

The two sweepstake races won by that phenomenon among the galaxy of American race horses, *Grey Eagle*, over the Louisville Course, in five days of each other, far excels in splendor any performance of any colt of his age in America.

I have frequently read the report of the race between Eclipse and Henry, by "An Old Turfman," and the many other graphic descriptions of the many splendid races over the Eastern and Northern Courses, and enjoyed the reading more than the sight of any races I had ever seen. But these brilliant and glowing reports of those fine races seem flat now, since I have seen the performances of Grey Eagle, and the other seven cracks, all grouped in the two sweepstakes at Louisville. Nothing in America has ever equalled them, and if they were well reported (which I shall not attempt, as I know I am incompetent), every turfman in America would admit it.

The Course was very finely attended both days, and the splendid stands crowded with beautiful ladies and well-dressed gentlemen (and, of course, well-behaved in the presence of ladies), but at the close of each race there was so much joy and excitement amongst all, both ladies and gentlemen, (even the heaviest losers forgot it in a moment, and huzza'd, feeling more than compensated for their losses by witnessing such splendid races, won in such surpassing style), that a sober man (if such a creature could have been found just there at the time,) might have thought that some few might have behaved a little better. But no man or woman (who has a soul to be saved) but would have been carried (by sympathy, if nothing else,) a little beyond the "modesty of nature," for a few moments, at least, on this occasion.

Grey Eagle is a "sumptuous colt" sure enough—large and powerful (not big and coarse)—looks grand and majestic, dignified and graceful. *He looks like he could do what he has done easy*; no man could wish his horse to win his races easier than Grey Eagle won both of these. He was less affected by them than ever I saw a horse in a moderately contested race. And, by the bye, this brings me to do what I see all your correspondents have neglected to do, that is, to mention and do justice to Mr. JOSEPH CLINTON, his trainer.

Mr. Clinton is a young man under 24 years of age, a Kentuckian. This is the first year he has had the management of a stable, and every turfman that I have heard speak of training admits, that he has brought the few nags he has started, to the post in as fine condition as they could be. And as proof of his excellence as a trainer, he has won everything he has started for with Grey Eagle, who was trained in the Spring by Mr. SIDNEY BURBRIDGE, one of our most experienced trainers and turfmen, and beaten.

Jim Allen was also put in Mr. Clinton's hands for the Fall train, and has won every race he has started for subsequently. Jim Allen has been trained frequently heretofore by Mr. Sidney Burbridge, and by his father, Capt. Geo. BURBRIDGE, and generally beaten. Jim Allen is now considered one of the best three and four mile horses ever bred in the West. Until Mr. Clinton took him, he was not considered second rate. I have filled my sheet without writing scarcely anything that I intended to write. If you can pick out anything worth publishing, do so, if not, burn it.

D. W.

MEDOC AND HIS COLTS.

WOODFORD CO. (Ky.) Nov 24, 1838.

Dear Sir,—In this communication I intend to pay particular regard to the suggestion of a correspondent of yours at the commencement of the racing this Fall,—that gentlemen in their accounts of races, horses, &c. should be mindful of facts; for I know that the owners of Medoc would be unwilling that any deceptive or artificial means should be employed to elevate him to a station that he did not justly deserve. The following particulars are given in justice to this distinguished horse:—

His oldest colts are only three years old, and he was but 5 years old, when he made his first season. Out of 18 of his colts that were run during this year, he had 14 winners. Their races were made at all distances, from one to four mile heats, and some of them may justly be considered among the best races made in the U. S. during the present year. See *Maria Duke* and *Curcutia's* race at Louisville last Spring, mile heats, best 3 in 5—*Picayune* and *Musedora's* race at Crab Orchard, three mile heats, and Curcutia's race at Lexington, two mile heats. Six of his get have been *actually* sold for fifteen thousand five hundred dollars, viz.: *Curcutia* $5000, *Medoca* $3000, *Sthreshley* $2500, *Picayune* $2000, SNELL's colt $2000, and *Pen Harrison* $1000 (before he was trained). The price of *Maria Duke* is kept dark. In regard to the dams of these 18 colts, it is no less strange than true, that, with the exception of two, not one of them ever produced a race horse before, and indeed the dam of Curcutia is the only one that had any reputation as a brood mare.

We have never heard of any young horse in England or the U. S. that could claim so many and such worthy descendants from his first efforts. The spirited owners of this horse, who bought him at what was at that time considered a high figure ($10,000), have added largely to the wealth and strength of Kentucky, and are beginning to realize their high expectations.

Yours respectfully, S.

Match, Cato vs. Daniel Webster.

There appears to be an error in the report of the match between *Cato* and *Daniel Webster*—the amount was $250 to $200—the time, 1st heat, 5:40—2d, 5:43—3d, 5:41.

Cato led the first heat from the start, and won it by a few inches only. The 2d heat he took the lead, and kept it until within 200 yards of the stand, when Webster was pulled out, lapped Cato, and won by a length. The result of this heat changed the betting, which previous to the starting was 2 to 1 on Cato; but that which then was pronounced a "soft thing" now looked rather "squally," and 2 to 1 on Webster went a begging; indeed the thing was out, Cato was not in condition; and the 3d heat Webster took the lead, and kept it throughout, winning by two or three lengths. Another match between them is "on the carpet," the preliminaries of which are yet unsettled, both parties feeling sanguine in the abilities of their nag, but each cock wishing to fight on his own dung-hill.

Yours, JEREMIAH TROT.

Monday morning.

Sweepstakes, Freehold, N. J.

The meeting over the Monmouth Course fell through in the Spring, the only race that came off being a Sweepstakes, of which we subjoin a report:—

TUESDAY, May 8, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Two subs. at $100 each, $25 ft. Mile heats.

Joseph H. Van Mater's br. c. *Hornblower*, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Music by John Richards	1	1
B. B. Smock's br. c. by Stranger (a son of Imp. Valentine)	2	2

Track very heavy. Won handily.

A FEW WORDS ON FOX HUNTING.

WASHINGTON CITY, Dec. 2, 1838.

MR. EDITOR,—I much fear my favorite sport of Fox hunting is on the wane. A few years since we had the "Washington Hunt," and five other select packs of fox hounds, in this immediate neighborhood; now we have only one, and that is Mr. C— K's, of this city, and a better I have never followed. This gallant pack consists of ten couple. A few days past it run into and killed its sixteenth fox this season. But I have over-run, and must "*cast back*" and recover.

The object I have in view in writing, is to ask you to say a word in favor of this healthful and animating sport, at present so shamefully neglected. The world may say what it will of the White Sulphur, Saratoga, Nahant, and fifty other places of dissipation and folly, but they cannot compare with the chase, for either health or pleasure. The chase cures dyspepsia, and kicks the blue devils out of doors. Is it not sweet and invigorating to rise in the morning at the first streakings of day, and steal away some two or three miles to the "*fixture*," and there meet a set of daring horsemen, and a staunch pack of hounds? The drawing of girths and the greeting of friends takes but a few minutes, and away we go to cover. The pack throws off, a favorite hound challenges, and tells of Reynard's having passed that way, and another and another hound adds his note to the cry, now swelling into full chorus. All are hard at work, from the hound of an hundred deaths to the young one just entered. The long drawn notes however, give assurance that Reynard is still sleeping in his kennel. But hark! that burst—the fox is up, and now for the chase. How changed the cry now, the lengthened notes have given way to short chopping ones: Reynard breaks cover, and goes right down the wind, and now every hound is hard at it, and so is every horse. Five miles straight ahead, without check or breathing of any kind, and the pace a killing one. Rock Creek is a short distance before us, and Reynard must double or swim. He chooses the latter, and slap in he goes and over the stream, but he has no time to shake himself, for the maddening pack is close upon him. The hounds take the water like ducks—make good the opposite shore, and are off again in full cry. One or two horsemen charge the flood and ride out the chase, and by this feat alone they have gained "glory enough for one day." On goes the fox, the wind his guide, and only hope. Four miles more are passed, and he sees the broad Potomac just before him; he hesitates, and, like all politicians who attempt to retrace their steps, he perishes by doubling. G.

COLUMBIA (S. C.) FALL RACES.

The Secretary furnishes a report of these races through the "Telescope," to which, by the kindness of friends, we are enabled to add several interesting particulars:—

MONDAY, Nov. 19, 1838—Produce Stake for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Fourteen subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Col John J Moore's ch. f. *Alborika*, by Alborak, out of Leocadia 1
N. Ramsay's ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Grey Girl ..... dist.
Col. R. H. Goodwyn's ch. c. by Godolphin, out of Amanda ..... dist
Time, 4:05.

TUESDAY, Nov. 20—Jockey Club Purse $700, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—7 and upwards, 126lbs.; with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares, fillies, and geldings. Four mile heats

Col. Wade Hampton's imported b. c. *Monarch*, by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker, 4 yrs. ..... *Gil. Patrick*. 1 1
Col. R. H. Goodwyn's ch. h. *Big John*, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, 5 yrs. .... 2 dr
Time, 8:07.

The American Chifney, GIL. PATRICK, after riding sixteen winning races at New York this season, during six meetings, reached Columbia just in time to mount *Monarch* the four mile day. He brought him home an easy winner, having never been extended a single yard—waiting on Big John until he entered the last stretch, he passed him without difficulty, and beat him *only* a length or two. Big John was then withdrawn, and Priam's best son, a Monarch indeed, carried off triumphantly the first four mile Jockey Club purse for which he ever started. He was the favorite at 3 and 4 to 1.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 21—Jockey Club Purse $500, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Col Wade Hampton's imported b. f. *Emily*, by Emilius, out of Elizabeth by Rainbow, 4 yrs ..... *Gil. Patrick*. 1 1
Capt. Donald Rowe's b. f. by Rob Roy, out of Amanda, 4 yrs. 2 2
Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 6 yrs. 3 3
Time, 6:01—6:14.

In this race Emily (who was the favorite at 3 to 1 vs. the field,) went forward and cut out the work for two miles, under Gil.'s strongest pull; on the back stretch of the 3d, the Rob Roy filly challenged, and was suffered to go in front, Emily waiting upon her in hand until they passed the distance stand, when Gil called on the mare, and bringing her up with a rush, won the heat in the most splendid style by a length. In the second heat, Clodnopper and the Rob Roy filly made play from the score. Gil. waited with Emily until the close of the last mile, when he went in front, and won handily.

THURSDAY, Nov. 22—J. C Purse $400, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

R H Long's (Dr. Goodwyn's) br. f. *Polly Green*, by Sir Charles, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards, 4 yrs 1 1
Col. W. C. Beatty's gr. f. *Almyra*,* by Eclipse, out of Betsey Sanders by Stockholder, 4 yrs. 2 2
Col. Goodwyn's ch. h. *Big John*, pedigree above, 5 yrs. 3 3
P McRa's b. f. by Bertrand Jr., dam by Financier, 3 yrs. ..... 4 dist
Col. R. Singleton's ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Phenomena by Sir Archy, 4 yrs. ..... dist.
Time, 3:51—3:52. *Almyra lost 30 or 35 yards in starting for the 1st heat.

Polly Green led off the 1st heat, was never headed, and won cleverly. On the back stretch of the 2d mile, Almyra, who lost 30 yards in starting, and was at this point about the same distance behind the winner, was unexpectedly brought into play, and ran out the last half mile at her best pace. The owner of the filly instructed his rider (a "fresh caught" one) not to run for the heat, but he either could not restrain her, or misunderstood his orders. But for this circumstance, the 2d heat, which is claimed as the best ever run over the Columbia Course, would probably have been run in somewhat less time. In the 2d heat, Almyra made play from the score—carried on the running at a racing pace until near the close, when Polly Green collared her, went in front, and won cleverly, in 3:52—capital time for almost any Southern course, and first rate for this one, which is a deep sand track, like most of those in Virginia.

FRIDAY, Nov. 23—J. C. Purse $400, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Powell McRa's ch. f. *Ellen Percy*, by Godolphin, dam by Bedford, 4 yrs. ..... *Gil. Patrick*. 1 1 1
Col. Richardson's b. f. by Godolphin, out of Miss Rock, 3 yrs. 2 5 2
Dr J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown 6 yrs. 5 4 3
R. H. Long's b. c. *John Linton*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla by Sir Archy, 3 yrs. 4 2 4
J. Gist's ch. f. *Thisbe*, by Bertrand, out of Ophelia, 4 yrs. 3 3 5
Time, 1:55—1:59—1:54. Won handily.

BULLETIN FROM ARKANSAS.

LITTLE ROCK, Nov. 14, 1838.

MY DEAR P.—I have just heard from the match race between DAVID THOMPSON'S *Fent Noland*, by Imp. Barefoot, and JOHN DILLARD'S *America*, by Waxy. It resulted in favor of the horse at two heats. Time of the first heat, 4:08—track a little heavy. The mare took the lead, and maintained it for a mile and a quarter, when she failed. Immense sums were laid out at 5 and 4 to 1 that the horse would distance her. In the second heat he pulled up, as also did she, and both came out in a walk.

Match, $2000 a-side, Two mile heats.

David Thompson's b. c. *Fent Noland*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Aradne's dam, 4 yrs. 1 1
John Dillard's b. f. *America*, by Waxy, dam (I believe) by Cumberland, 4 yrs. 2 2
Time, 4:08—2d heat time not kept.

This race has produced much excitement. *John Loring, the trainer of America, hedged, and actually quit a winner.* Dillard and his friends are not to be pitied; they had heard of Loring's want of every qualification to entitle him to confidence proclaimed even from the "house tops. Whether or not she can beat him, I will not pretend to say. He is a fine horse, but she can make both heats in 4 minutes.

The following matches have been made:—T. T. TUNSTALL & Co. name *Charline*, in March next—over the Van Buren Course, Two mile heats, for $2000 a-side, against DAVID THOMPSON'S *Fent Noland*. The mare to carry 80 lbs., the horse 100 lbs. The same parties made a match, to come off next Fall, Mile heats $1000 a side. The former naming ch. g. *Whip*, 4 yrs. old, and the latter *Fent Noland*. The gelding to carry catch weights, the horse 100 lbs.

The Legislature met here yesterday. Both purses taken by horses from the Democratic stable. The races over this course commenced yesterday, and continue through the week. Mr. SCRUGGS is here with s. f. *Hebe*, by Collier, dam by Bertrand, b. h. *Borolino*, by Henry, out of Rosa, b. h. *Little Barton*, by Bertrand, and a Richard colt. Maj. ANDERSON is here with some fine mares, but I do not know their pedigrees. DAVID THOMPSON has *Proof-Sheet*, *Experiment*, and Maj. WASHINGTON DUVALL'S b m. *Lady Vixen*, by Pirate. Col. J. McCARTY has a string, with *Jim Brown* (the leader of the brass band) at their head. TUNSTALL & Co have *Charline*, *Independence*, and the Marmion filly, while there are lots of good things for saddles, and other such matters.

What think you of the Louisville Sweepstakes?—*Grey Eagle* winning 2 mile heats in 3:41—3:43½. How is this? Is the track a mile?—and who times? Old Kentuck is certainly taking the shine off her sister States.

While above, I saw at Col. WHARTON RECTOR'S the most beautiful and splendid dog I ever beheld. He is one of a pair of *blood hounds*, from the Island of Cuba. They were so savage a short time since that it was dangerous to visit the house; they have become very friendly. The dog is as fleet as the wind, and as game as a cock. He has caught three squirrels on the ground in the woods, and has saved two of Col. R.'s negroes, who were attacked by a pet Buck, and only escaped by the timely relief of this most noble dog.

Postscript.—I send you a report of yesterday's race:—

LITTLE ROCK (Arks.) FALL RACES.

TUESDAY, Nov. 13, 1838—Purse $175, ent. $20, free for all ages, 3 year olds to carry 80lbs.—1, 94—5, 106—6, 112—7 and upwards, 120lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

Wm L. Alexander's b. f. *Eudora*, by Jefferson, dam by Tennessee Oscar, 4 yrs.. 1 1
T T Tunstall & Co.'s ch. h *Independence*, by Tom Fletcher, dam unknown..... 2 dist.
R L Hawkin's b. m. by Sir Richard, dam unknown, 5 yrs ..... dist.
Thos B Scruggs' gr. c. *Sir Richard*, by Sir Richard, dam by Partnership, 4 yrs.. dist.
John Barkelow's gr. c. *Jim Brown*, by Massena, dam by Diomed, 4 yrs. ..... dist.
Time, 1:53—1:57.

Eudora is a most splendid animal, and the way she walks tall is a sin. The Richards and the leader of the brass band were tailed off early in the action.

For to-day's race, Two mile heats, Little Barton, Charline, Jim Crow, and Jerry, are entered. In haste truly your friend, N.

CHRISTIANVILLE (Va.) FALL RACES,

Commenced on the 7th ult., and continued four days. The Sweepstakes advertised to come off on Tuesday did not fill.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 7, 1838—Purse $175, ent. $15, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 85lbs—1, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; 3lbs. allowed m.'s and g.'s. Two mile heats.

Wm McCargo's b. c. *Altorf*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 3 yrs. 1 1
Richard C. Puryear's ch. h *Tuskeno* by Mons. Tonson, out of Creeping Kate, aged 2 2
Edmund Townes' b. m. *Susan Lindsey*, by Marion, dam by Sir Archie, 5 yrs. .... 3 dist.
Cephas Hudson's b. c. by Imp Fylde, dam by Sir James, 4 yrs. ..... dist.
Time, 3:51—3:50. Track heavy.

This was a bruising race between Altorf and Tuskeno, but the 124 lbs. told upon the gallant old horse when contending against light weight, and a 3 yr. old second to none, perhaps, in this country. They both won for themselves (as the time will show) a name that neither prejudice or defeat can ever efface.

The entries were then made for the Club, to be run for the following day; but, unfortunately, it proved to be a dismal, rainy morning, and continued so till about 2 o'clock, when there was some appearance of a fair evening. The horses were then ordered out to the field, but just before they arrived there, they were suddenly met by one of the most angry looking clouds you ever saw, while the wind blew a hurricane in full view of the course, uprooting the trees, dislodging the roofs of houses, prostrating fences, and filling the mind with consternation and dismay, at viewing the awful grandeur of Jehovah, riding majestically upon the "wings of the wind," while the rain fell in torrents till so late an hour, as to render it necessary to postpone the race till Friday, which was done by a resolution of the Club. Here's the record:—

FRIDAY, Nov 9—Purse $150, ent. $20, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Packenham, 4 yrs. ..... Archer. 1 1
R C Puryear's (G. Terry's) b. c. *Attaghan*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Washington, 4 yrs. 3 2
Edmund Townes' ch. f. *Eloise*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Mary Wasp, 4 yrs. 2 3
Cephas Hudson's b. c. by Imp Fylde, dam by Sir James, 4 yrs. ..... 4 dr
Time, 6:14—6:17. Track very heavy.

This was a truly interesting and exciting race. Eloise was the favorite at odds, having beat the Eclipse filly (some two or three weeks since) 3 mile heats, over the Buffalo Course, with apparent ease. *Attaghan* never having started in a race before, was directed not to press for the 1st heat, as the fillies were both crack nags; indeed, he was not thought of as being troublesome at all.

The Race.—The Eclipse filly drew the track, and went off at a racing pace, Eloise lying close up, little Stephen, on Attaghan waiting upon them, hard in hand. Thus they continue throughout the 1st heat, the Eclipse filly winning by two or three lengths.

On starting for the 2d heat, Eloise went off with a rush, and led till past the first turn, when she yielded to the Eclipse filly, Attaghan close up; now a little gap seems to open between them, and again it closes; thus they continue till they get on the back stretch of the last mile, when each made play, and a prettier sight I never saw: a blanket would have covered the three. Down the descent on the backside they drive along at a tremendous pace, till they reach the mud in the bottom, where Attaghan shook them off, and led by several lengths through the heaviest part of the track, but again they find a firmer tread, and the veteran filly, inured to service, tries it on—collars the colt, and outfoots him to the stand by a few lengths.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $125, ent. $15, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

Richard C. Puryear's b. h *Tuskeno*, by Mons. Tonson, out of Creeping Kate, aged ..... John Mynge. 1 1
Edmund Townes' b. c. *Caleb*, by Glostier, dam by Speculation, 4 yrs. 2 2
Wm. McCargo's b. f. by Mons. Tonson, dam by Virginian 4 yrs. ..... dist.
Time, 4:05—2d heat not given. Track heavy.

This might have been an interesting race but for the Tonson filly throwing her rider in the first mile of the 2d heat. Tuskeno was not out any part of the ground, (as his time two days previous will show,) winning the 2d heat in a slow gallop.

SATURDAY, Nov 10—For a Saddle, and the Gate money of this day, ent. $10, conditions as before, Mile heats.

Richard C. Puryear's (C. S. Boyd's) ch. c. by Eclipse, dam not given, 4 yrs. 1 1
Wm. McCargo's ch. f. by Red Rover, " " " 4 yrs. 2 2
Thos. E. Re2ks' b. g. —— 3 3
Time, 1:58—2d heat time not given.

This race resulted contrary to the expectations of the knowing ones. Considerable odds were offered, before starting, on the filly vs. the field; and after starting, 100 to 15 was offered; but the character of the filly prevented an acceptance of the banter by the green horns. The horses have made the 1st turn, and are now ascending the hill on the back stretch, when lo! it is discovered that the filly is pulling at the wrong end of the rope, to the imminent danger of her eyes, the Eclipse colt winning the heat, hard in hand, in sporting style. In the 2d heat he led from end to end, and won it in a canter.

On the Same Day another Saddle Race, One mile, with several well contested Quarter Races, closed the scene of the week's sport, in perfect peace and good order. WASHINGTON M. PETTUS, Sec'y.

NEWBERRY (S. C.) FALL RACES,

Commenced on the 6th ult. We are indebted to the Secretary (R. STEWART, Esq.) for the annexed report:—

TUESDAY, Nov. 6, 1838—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $10, free for all ages, 2 year olds, a feather—3 yrs. 90lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—7 and upwards, 126lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

P. E. Duncan's b. f. *Diana*, by Expectation, dam by Gamester, 3 yrs. 1 1
H. Smith's ch. g. *Short Robin*, by Marcellus, dam by Darling Dove, 4 yrs. 2 2
Time, 2:04—2:11.

In this race the knowing ones were bit, Short Robin was the favorite at 2 to 1, and few takers at that, but the filly led him from end to end with apparent ease.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 7—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $15, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

P. E. Duncan's ch. g. *Don Pedro*, by Young Virginian, dam by Alonzo, aged 1 1
John Gist's (Col. W. C. Beatty's) gr. f. *Almira*, by Eclipse, out of Betsey Sanders by Stockholder, 4 yrs. 2 2
Time, 4:11—4:17.

In this race, it is but justice to Almira to say, that she was not entered with an expectation of winning, but merely to make sport, and prevent the purse being taken off without contention; for she was not only lame when entered, but had been so during the whole of her training.

THURSDAY, Nov. 8—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $20, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Col. Simeon Farris' (Gov. Butler's) ch. h. *Big John*, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, 5 yrs. 1 1
P. E Duncan's br. c. *Chesapeake*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Thaddeus, 4 yrs. .... 2 dr
M. R. Smith's ch. c. *Boots*, by Bertrand Jr., out of Mary Frances by Director, 4 yrs dist.
Time, 6:15.

Mr. SMITH entered Boots with no expectation of winning, unless the heats should be broken, and even expressed his doubts of saving his distance in the 1st heat, as his colt has sustained serious and permanent injuries in all four of his legs, from training over a very hard track last Fall.

FRIDAY, Nov. 9—Purse $155, (the Entrance money of this and the preceding days), ent. $15, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

M. R. Smith's ch. c. *Boots*, pedigree above, 4 yrs 2 1 1 4
John Gist's ch f. *Thisbe*, by Bertrand Jr., out of Octavia 4 yrs. 3 2 2 2
Dr. Jos. McDowell's ch. h. *Sergeant McDonald*, by King William, out of Nutcracker, 6 yrs. ..... 1 3 dr
Time, 1:56—2:00—2:00—2:02.

In this race the knowing ones were again flung. Thisbe was the favorite at large odds against the field, and thousands could have been bet that Boots would have been placed last in the race. It is said that Thisbe was off. The Sergeant carried 2lbs. over weight.

SATURDAY, Nov. 10—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as above. Six subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

M. R. Smith's ch. f. *Elvira*, by Red Gauntlet, dam by Rob Roy ..... rec'd ft.

SAME DAY—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, feather weights. Three subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

M. R. Smith's ch. c. *Gov. Butler*, by Argyle, out of Mary Frances by Director 1 1
Col John D. Williams' (J. Criswell's entry) b. c by Imp. Hedgeford, d. by Rob Roy dist
Col. John D. Williams' bl. c. by Black Hawk, dam by Director ..... pd. ft.
Time, 1:59.

It is but fair to state that Col. WILLIAMS' colt was in bad condition, said to have symptoms of distemper, and otherwise amiss.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Citizens' Purse ——, ent. $10, weights handicapped. Mile heats.

M. R Smith's ch. f. *Elvira*, pedigree above, 3 yrs. 81lbs. 2 1 1
Dr. Jos. McDowell's ch. h. *Sergeant McDonald*, pedigree above, 6 yrs 110lbs. ... 3 3 2
P. E. Duncan's br. c. *Chesapeake*, " " 4 yrs. 102lbs. ... 1 2 dr
Time, 1:57—1:59—2:02.

Again the knowing ones proved that they were not knowing. Chesapeake was the favorite at 2 to 1 against the field, and but few takers at that, and after the 1st heat, it was dollars to cents on him. Most of the bets that were taken were on the first heat, depending upon Elvira to win it, not supposing that she had any chance to win the race, or even the second heat; and Mr. Smith thought her too high, and no chance for any but the first heat. Sergeant McDonald carried 3½lbs. over weight, and Chesapeake must have been off, as he was much distressed after the second heat.

It will be perceived [see advertisement on last page] that we have five stakes, in which a race is already insured, and the sixth, no doubt, will be made up; to several of these stakes a large number of subscribers is promised; it is fully believed that most of them will be worthy the attention of sportsmen. The stakes and Club purses are open to the Union. The track is eight or ten feet over a mile, and being new, was not in condition to make a speedy run, but the location and soil being good, by the next meeting (which commences the 26th Dec., 1839) will be very superior. Good stabling and every convenience can be had adjacent to it. The sports throughout the meeting were good, and the conduct of the spectators, and arrangements of the proprietor, were all of the most desirable character. And what is still more satisfactory, we received about twenty new members to the Club. This acquisition, together with the income of the track, gate, and booths, all of which belong exclusively to the Club, will make our purses hereafter worthy the attention of Monarch, Billy Townes, Missouri, Big John, John Guedron, &c.

R. STEWART, Sec'y and Treas.

MILLEDGEVILLE (Ga.) FALL RACES.

Last week was published a report of the races on Tuesday and Wednesday; the conclusion of the meeting is now subjoined from the "Recorder."

THURSDAY, Nov. 14—Purse $500, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; 3lbs. being allowed to mares and geldings. Three mile heats.

Wm. Porter's s. m. *Ajarrah Harrison*, by Eclipse, dam by Gallatin, 5 yrs. 1 1
Lovell & Hammond's ch. g. *Bunckum*, by Hyazim, dam by Gallatin, 3 yrs. ..... 2 dr
Time, 5:12.

FRIDAY, Nov 15—Purse $1000, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

Lovell & Hammond's ch. c. *Gerone*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs. 1 1
Iverson & Bonner's ch. c. *Linwood*, by Wild Bill, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs. 2 2
G. Edmonson's gr. f. *Alice Ann*, by Director Jr., dam by Gallatin, 4 yrs. ..... 3 dr
Time, 8:13—8:26.

About eight minutes previous to starting Linwood broke loose, and ran about a mile before he could be caught.

SATURDAY, Nov. 16—Purse $400, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

G. Edmonson's ch. m. *Jone*, by John Richards, dam by Imp. Expedition, 5 yrs. 2 1 1 1
J. J Harrison's b. h. *Southerner*, by Bullock's Mucklejohn, out of the dam of American Citizen, 5 yrs. 1 2 3 2
Iverson & Bonner's b. h. *Prince Edward*, by Sir Charles, dam by Imp. Bluster, 5 yrs. ..... 3 3 2 dis
Wm A. Mo'r's b. f *Cassandra*, by Bertrand, dam by Andrew, 4 yrs. ..... 4 dist.
F. Sanford's b. c. *Demus*, by Sir George, dam by Tripsticks, 4 yrs. ..... dist.
Time, 1:57—1:57—2:02—1:57.

Cassandra was lame at the start, and continued so throughout the race.

TROTTING MARE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale his justly celebrated trotting mare LADY SUFFOLK, and he would recommend her as being perfectly sound in all respects, and kind in all harness. The performances of the mare are too well known to require description. If it be considered that she has invariably performed under the greatest disadvantage, it must be allowed that she is entirely unequalled, more especially if her age be taken into the account, she being only 5 years old last June. The mare has had about two months' training, and will be sold on the following conditions, viz:

If on a trial being made, whenever an individual wishes to purchase the mare, she perform Two miles in 5:5, the Price will be $5000—Two miles in 5:10, the price will be $4000—and if she fail to perform either of the above, $3000. Terms, one half cash, the other half approved paper, for six months.

Persons wishing to purchase are requested to call on the subscriber at Comac, L. I.

Comac, L. I., Dec 3, 1838.—[n8-2t] DAVID BRYAN, Jr.

RARE AND VALUABLE DOGS FOR SALE.

R. HANNINGTON, 552 Broadway, purposing to leave the city, offers for sale his full blooded dog, the Mount St. Bernard Mastiff, *L'Amie*, and four of his male get. Likewise the well known Newfoundland dog, Oscar, warranted the largest and finest bred in the country. [n8-2t]

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over the Eagle Course on the ensuing Spring meeting, which will commence on the Tuesday following the Philadelphia and Camden Races.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 25th March.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close as above.

Second day—Sweepstakes for all ages that never won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

PURSES.

Second day—Purse $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start. Two mile heats. If but one or two start, the winner to receive $300.

Third day—Purse $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start; Three mile heats. If but one or two start, the winner to receive $500.

Same day—Purse $100. Mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $1000, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start; Four mile heats. If but one or two start, the winner to receive $1000.

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when those rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best.

As the New York and Philadelphia Rail Road, which will pass by the Eagle Course, will be completed before the ensuing Spring, the course will hereafter be opened in a manner far superior to what it has formerly been. The time of the meeting will not again be altered under any consideration. O. BAILEY, *Sec'y*.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 9, 1838.—[n10]

Sweepstakes, Newberry Court House, S. C.

THE following Sweepstakes and Produce Stakes are now open to be run over the Newberry Jockey Club Course, as follows:—

1. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, to come off Fall meeting of 1839, sub. $200, h. ft., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close 1st Oct. 1839. Now 2 subs., viz:

Myers & Henderson, | P. E. Duncan.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1837, to come off Fall meeting of 1840, sub. $100, h. ft., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close Fall meeting of 1839. Now 8 subs., viz:

Maj. J. D. Williams, | P. E Duncan, | Thos. B. Osborn,
M. R. Smith, | Maj. Wm Eddins, | John Gist.
Myers & Henderson, | Hagel Smith,

3. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, to come off Fall meeting of 1839, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 4 subs., viz:

Maj. Wm. Eddins, | P. E. Duncan,
M. R. Smith, | John Gist.

4. Produce Stakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1838, to come off Fall meeting of 1841, sub $200, h. ft., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close 1st Feb. 1839. Now 5 subs. viz:

Myers & Henderson name produce of a Pacolet mare and Imp. Rowton.
M. R Smith names produce of Mary Frances and Imp. Hedgeford.
Maj. Wm. Eddins names produce of Catherine (by Old Court) and Hualpa.
P. E. Duncan names produce of Betsey Barrow (by Harwood) and Young Virginian.
Henderson & Fair name produce of Henrietta (by Henry) and Imp. Rowton.

5. Produce Stakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1838, to come off Fall meeting of 1841, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close Fall meeting of 1840. Now 3 subs. and several others promised.

P. E Duncan, | John Gist, | M. R Smith.

6. Produce Stakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, to come off Fall meeting of 1841, sub. $300, ft. $100, Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st Jan. next. Now 7 subs.

P. E. Duncan names produce of Madelor (by Young Virginian) and Imp. Tranby.
Thos. H. Henderson names produce of Henrietta (by Henry) and Imp. Emancipation.
M. R. Smith names produce of Mary Frances and Imp. Emancipation.
Thos. H. Henderson names produce of a Bertrand mare and Young Virginian.
Hagel Smith names produce of Leannah and Imp. Emancipation.
Irby & Fair name produce of a Bertrand mare and Imp. Emancipation.
Maj. Wm. Eddins names produce of Claudia (by Phenomenon) and Hualpa.

[d8-3t] R. STEWART, *Sec'y & Treas'r*.

NEWMARKET FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.

Following so closely upon the heels of Doncaster and Heaton Park, with the certainty of the two principal stakes being appropriated by the Stockbridge grey, a full attendance at this meeting was not anticipated. Our returns, therefore, of the company, will be comprised within very narrow limits; we may add, too, that the betting-ring was of moderate dimensions, and speculation flat and unprofitable. We might, perhaps, spin out an introduction with irrelevant quotations from Shakspeare and the Latin poets (after the manner of those who are apt to disguise the "nakedness of the land" by the verbosity of their descriptions,) but as "business" is the order of the day with us, it will suffice to add that the races commenced on Tuesday with fine weather and a list which promised and realized excellent sport, and that the list of fashionables present included only the following names:—

Duke of Rutland, Marquis of Exeter, Lords Albemarle, Suffield, G. Bentinck, J. Fitzroy, W. Paulet (and Lady Caroline), A. Paget, Godolphin, and S Osborne; Sir S. Graham, Hon. Gen. Grosvenor, Hon. G. Byng, Hon. H. Rous, Hon. W. Fitzroy, Col. and Lady Alice Peel; Messrs. C. Greville, Thornhill, Thornhill, jun., Etwall, Irby, Portman, Payne, Crommelin, Batson, Waddington, Newton, Hunter, Hawker, Gardnor, Watt, Worrall, &c. The following is a detail of the sport:—

TUESDAY, Oct. 2, 1838.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 3 year olds and upwards; T.Y.C.; nine subscribers.

Mr. Greville's *Hilda*, 3 yrs. 7st. 2lb.	Cotton	1
Mr. Pettit's St. Francis, by St. Patrick, out of Surprise, 3 yrs. 8st. 9lb.	Conelly	2

The following were not placed:—Lord Albemarle's Basil, 4 yrs. 8st. 9lb. (E. Edwards); Capt. Gardnor's c. Ochiltree, by Gaberlunzie, out of Cinderella, 3 yrs. 8st. 5lb. (Nat); Gen. Grosvenor's c. Merrythought, by The Colonel, out of Pinions, 4 yrs. 8st. 3lb. (J. Day); Col. Peel's Wave, 3 yrs. 7st. 12lb. (Pavis); Mr. Rogers' c. by Picton, out of Eel, 3 yrs. 7st. 9lb. (Chapple); Duke of Richmond's Hooghley, 3 yrs. 7st. 5lb. (Rogers); and Mr. T. A. Smith's Cracker, 3 yrs. 7st. (Boyce).

Betting: 3 to 1 agst. Cracker (taken); 5 to 1 agst. Wave, 5 to 1 agst. St. Francis, and 7 to 1 agst. Merrythought; the winner not mentioned. Hilda and Wave set off in front, and continued there, at a splitting pace, till close upon the chair, the Picton colt lying with him. Conelly, who had been waiting on them, now made a desperate push, headed the Picton colt and Wave, but could not succeed with Hilda, who defeated him by a head after a gallant race, Cracker and Merrythought began much better than they finished.

The *Grand Duke Michael Stakes* of 50 sovs. each, for 3 year olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 3lb.; A.F.; 27 subs.

Lord G. Bentinck's gr. c. *Grey Momus*, by Comus	J. Day	1
Mr. Watt's b. c. Dash, by Humphrey Clinker	G. Edwards	2
Lord Albemarle's br. f. Barcarolle, by Emilius	E. Edwards	3
Mr. Thornhill's ch. c. Saintfoin, by St. Patrick	Conelly	4
Lord Exeter's Mecca, sister to Coronan	Darling	5

Betting: 7 to 2 on Grey Momus, and 10 to 1 agst. any other. Barcarolle, rather unsteady at starting, was off in front; Saintfoin, who followed her, after going a few strides, made an ineffectual attempt to take up the running; the Grey came next, and at the T.Y.C. starting post was leading at a pace which, kept up, had the effect of putting Mecca, Saintfoin, and Barcarolle, completely out of the race by the time they reached the bushes. Dash was now his only antagonist, and in him he seemed likely at one moment to find an awkward customer; he reached his quarters, and John Day either was, or gammoned to be, on middling terms with his horse; the "dash," however, was soon out of his competitor, who stopped short at the cords, and was beaten by two lengths. The tailing behind him was quite plain enough to be perceived without the aid of a lougnette.

The *Hopeful Stakes* of 40 sovs. each, h. ft., for 2 year olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 5lb.; last half of Ab. M.; the winner of the July or Chesterfield Stakes to carry 6lb., if both, 9lb. extra; the winner of any other Sweepstakes or Plate to carry 3lb. extra; those got by Arabians, or out of Arabian mares, allowed 5lb.; the 2d horse to receive 50 sovs. out of the Stakes; 23 subs

Duke of Richmond's *Reel*, by Camel, out of La Danseuse	Rogers	1
Mr. Thornhill's b. f. by Merchant, out of Shoveller	Conelly	2
Duke of Richmond's ch. f. Confusionee, by Emilius, out of Young Maniac	W. Day	3

The following were not placed:—Col. Peel's bl. f. Whim, by Camel, out of Versatility (Chapple); Gen. Yates' b. c. Canute (Pavis); Mr. Barnes' br. f. by Emilius, out of Ophelia (E. Edwards); Lord Exeter's c. by Reveller, out of Advance (Darling); Mr. Gardnor's b. c. by Rowton, out of Bustle (Nat); and Duke of Richmond's Estelle (J. Day).

Betting: 2 to 1 agst. Shoveller, 7 to 2 agst. Bustle (taken), 5 to 1 agst. Whim, 6 to 1 agst. Estelle, and 8 to 1 agst. Advance; only the first two backed to any amount, and nothing said about the winner. The first start was successful, Lord Exeter alone having any reason to complain; his colt, however, always, we believe, a bad starter, had to be led off, and lost too much ground to have any chance of winning. Reel got off well, and made all the running, followed by Bustle, Whim, Estelle, Confusionee, and Shoveller; her lead was never disturbed, but was made so precarious at the cords by the five mentioned as being in attendance on her, that she won only by a (long) neck, the others pressing her so close that none but a practised judge could have assigned places to more than two. The Ophelia filly was well up.

Match, 200, h. ft. T.Y.C.

Lord Suffield's *Arsenic*, 8st. 7lb.	Pavis	1
Mr. Greville's *Mango*, 8st. 5lb.	J. Day	2

Notorious as it was that Mango had been lame and was anything but up to the mark, he opened as favorite, and although the mare afterwards obtained the call, so blind were the "million," that the odds at no time exceeded 6 or 7 to 1 on her; those who made use of their eyes and ears had a fine opportunity. The race came off precisely as might have been anticipated; the mare suffered Mango to make what running he could, went by him like a shot half a distance from home, and won in a canter by four lengths.

The *Buckingham Stakes* of 300 sovs each, h. ft., for 2 year olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb.; T.Y.C.; to bring one to the post; four subs.

Lord Exeter's f. *Macremma*, sister to Green Mantle	Darling	1
Mr. Greville's f. Pergama, by Priam, out of Eliza Leeds	Nat	2

Lord Exeter, who almost invariably wins this stake, was the favorite at 5 to 2, had it all his own way, and won in a canter by four lengths.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3.

If there was not much to do this morning there was something to talk about—a mistake either on the part of Mr. Theobald or in the Stud Book having led to an objection to Lord Suffield's Derby colt, *Vernon*, purchased by Mr. Theobald, as got by "Laurel, out of Datura's dam," and as such described by his Lordship in several heavy engagements. The colt, we believe, reached Richard Boyce's stables last Spring, and it is not a little strange that his resemblance to Camel, and his son, Caravan, immediately became the topic with all the trainers in the town. To the latter his likeness is remarkable, the only difference of consequence being that Vernon has a white face. This resemblance had frequently struck the nobleman who acts for the Duke of Richmond in his absence, but it never occurred to him to look into the Stud Book till this morning. He then discovered that the colt was therein described as by *Camel* (see Stud Book, vol. iv., pages 89 and 90, under the head of Don Cossack mare.) The Duke of Richmond's colt Glenlivat (the Camarine colt), having been matched against him for 500 guineas for next Spring, and 5lb. allowed on the faith of his being by an untried stallion, which Laurel then was, his Lordship immediately delivered a formal objection. Lord Suffield was at this time on the point of leaving for Gunton; but, on hearing the mortifying news, at once applied to Mr. Theobald for an explanation. That gentleman declared that the colt *was* got by Laurel, that he was ready to verify the pedigree on oath, and that in the paper forwarded to the publisher of the Stud Book, he was described as got by Laurel and not by Camel. The matter stands over for the examination of the paper, which remains in the possession of Messrs. Weatherby. Should it turn out to be an error in the Stud Book, a simple erratum will set the matter right; on the other hand, should the colt appear therein as a son of Camel, the Stewards of the Jockey Club will require very clear evidence of the contrary to justify a qualification of the engagements above referred to.

[From particulars which have reached us since the races, we have reason to believe that Mr. Theobald will have no difficulty in establishing his statement that the colt is got by Laurel.]

At a meeting of the Jockey Club this morning, it was resolved to plough a two mile gallop near the Ditch on the race course, and another on the exercise ground at the other side of the town. A rubbing house will also be erected near the Lime Kilns. The gallops will be found very serviceable in dry weather.

The only Derby bets made to-day were—13 to 1 in fifties agst. Brother to Bay Middleton, 1000 to 50 agst. Flambeau (many friends), and 1000 to 30 agst. Honeymoon colt; 20 to 1 offered agst. Boz (take 25 to 1.)

The racing this afternoon came off as follows:—

The *St. Leger Stakes* of 25 sovs. each; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb. D.I. Eighteen subscribers.

Lord G Bentinck's *Grey Momus*	J. Day	1
Mr. G. S. Ford's Quo Minus	Robinson	2

Betting: 15 and 20 to 1 on the Grey, who made all the running, and won by a length and a half.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each; D.M.; six subs.

Col. Peel's *Mr. Waggs*, 5 yrs 8st. 10lb.	Nat	1
Mr. Batson's Voluptuary, 4 yrs. 8st.	Conelly	2
Capt Gardnor's Benedict, 4 yrs. 8st. 11lb.	Pavis	3
Lord Exeter's Corban, 4 yrs. 8st.	Darling	4
Duke of Richmond's Hooghley, 3 yrs. 5st. 13lb.	Howlett	5
Duke of Rutland's Hawker filly, 3 yrs. 6st. 5lb.	Cotton	6

Betting: 2 to 1 agst. Benedict, 7 to 2 agst. Voluptuary, 4 to 1 agst. Mr. Waggs, and 5 to 1 agst. Corban. Mr. Waggs took the lead, kept it, was left at the cords with Voluptuary as his only competitor, and defeated her cleverly by a length. A long space separated the favorite from Voluptuary.

Five Pounds, for 3 year olds, 7st.—4, 8st. 3lb.—5, 8st. 8lb—6 and aged, 8st. 11lb. D.I.

Duke of Rutland's *Rat Trap*, 4 yrs.	Robinson	1
Lord G. Bentinck's Brother to Muley Moloch, 3 yrs.	W. Day	2
Mr. Forth's Conservator, 3 yrs.	Crouch	3

Betting: 3 to 1 on Rat-Trap.—Brother to Muley Moloch made strong play, and at the Duke's Stand was so much in advance, that it seemed impossible to catch him. The young one kept up the running at the top of his speed, but tired as he neared home, and enabled Robinson, who had been remarkably quiet on his horse, to catch him at the cords; the few yards remaining were fiercely contested, and the 4 year old astonished his backers by winning by a neck; he was dreadfully spurred. Robinson's riding was spoken of with admiration. Conservator was beaten some distance from home, and pulled up.

THURSDAY, Oct. 4.

The races, confined to three, commenced so early, that the keepers of bad hours had barely time to swallow their breakfasts and get to the top in time for the first race; by a quarter past one the meeting was brought to a close, and in another half hour the town was empty.

The only business transacted on the Derby was confined to Lord Jersey's horses; they were backed in two or three quarters as a lot at 8 to 1, and 40 and 35 to 1 taken in small sums about Ilderim; 13 to 1 offered agst. Bro. to Bay Middleton, and 15 to 1 agst. Gulnare.

The returns of the sport will not occupy much space:—

The *Rutland Stakes* of 30 sovs each, 20 ft, for 2 year olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 3lb.; from the Turn of the Lands in; the winner of the July or Chesterfield Stakes to carry 7lb. extra; all other winners previously to the day of running to carry 3lb. extra; nine subs.

Gen. Yates' b. c. *Canute*, by Cain, out of Taglioni's dam	Pavis	1
Lord Suffield's f. Alms, by Langar, out of Charity (3lb. extra)	Nat	2
Lord Exeter's f. by Sultan, dam by Abjer, grandam by Rubens	Darling	3
Lord Exeter's f. by Redgauntlet, out of Palais Royal	Conelly	4
Duke of Grafton's ch. c. Nominee, by St. Patrick, out of Nameless (foaled in 1831)	J. Day	5

Betting: 5 to 4 agst. Nominee, and 3 to 1 agst. Canute, who made all the running, having very close attendants in Alms and the Sultan filly; these two, in fact, ran him so close, that he won by a head only, the Sultan filly having about a neck the worst of Alms. Palais Royal was a moderate fourth, but Nominee was in an awful "minority."

The *Town Plate* of 50*l.*, for 3 year olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st 3lb. D.I

Lord Exeter's *Mecca*	Darling	1
Lord G. Bentinck's Brother to Muley Moloch	W. Day	2

Betting: 7 to 4 on Bro. to Muley Moloch, who made running as on Wednesday with Rat-Trap, was caught in the same spot, and beaten cleverly by a length. The appearance of the finish to those stationed at the Duke's Stand was so much in favor of the horse, that 10 to 1 was laid several times that he had won!

The *Queen's Plate* of 100 guineas; 4 year olds, 10st. 7lb.—5, 11st. 7lb.—6, 11st. 12lb.—and aged, 12st.; R.C.

Duke of Rutland's *Rat-Trap*, 4 yrs.	Robinson	1
Lord Exeter's Adrian, 4 yrs.	Darling	2
Lord H. Seymour's Scroggins, 5 yrs.	Nat	3
Mr. Forth's Emprise, 4 yrs.	Forth	4
Mr. W May's Sir Felix, 6 yrs.	W. May	5

Betting: 7 to 4 agst. Scroggins, 2 to 1 agst. Rat-Trap, 7 to 2 agst. Adrian (t.) 5 to 1 agst. Emprise, and 20 to 1 agst. Sir Felix; no backers of the last two.—Adrian went off with a lead of a couple of lengths at a moderate speed, Emprise lying 2d and Rat-Trap 3d; after the first mile and a half the pace improved, but the places continued unchanged till near the corner of the plantations, where the lot closed, Adrian still leading, with Emprise and Scroggins at his quarters; Rat-Trap waited to the top of the hill, where he ran by the whole of them, and won in a canter by 3 lengths.

THE IRISH TURF.—THE CURRAGH SEPT. MEETING.

At the present moment, whilst the performances of the "*Terror of all Ireland*," Harkaway, are fresh in the recollection of our English readers, some short notices of the Irish turf may not possibly be unacceptable. Twenty years back the Irish hunter (though known for his fencing qualifications) was not consdered equal to the pace of fox-hounds, and if you did occasionally meet with some extraordinary jumper from the green Isle, it was generally to be found in company with the "currant-jelly dogs." A change, however, has come over the "spirit" of our horses; English dealers are now thick as mulberries in Irish horse-fairs; long prices and fivers are the order of the day. John Stanley has let the Meltonians into the secret that Irish nags can go the pace, vide the performances of his horse Radical, for which he has lately refused £500. In the same ratio, then, that the Irish hunter, has the Irish race-horse improved; till of late years, what Newmarket man ever dreamed of such a place as the Curragh of Kildare! though the real fact is, the mere racing in Ireland has deteriorated of late. I do not propose entering into the whys and wherefores of this question, suffice it to say, that some forty years ago, there were 200 horses in training in the Curragh, at present there are 127, and one trainer (Murphy), has the monopoly of the best horses, having from 30 to 40 horses in his stable. Do you ask the reason of his popularity? because he is, out and out, the best and most successful trainer. This last meeting he has added to his stables, having taken charge of Colonel Westenra's stud; in fact, all the *race-horses* at the Curragh, with the exception of Mr. Watt's, who trains for himself, are in the stables of Murphy. Perhaps it would not be out of place were I to subjoin a list of the various races in which Harkaway has proved himself a winner. I believe it to be a fact that his proprietor has frequently ridden him as a two-year-old into market at Kildare; be that as it may, he has run twenty eight, and gained *twenty-one races*.

CURRAGH.

1836.	September	Two yrs. old, Anglesey stakes	8st. 4lb.	beaten
	October	Paget stakes	8st. 11lb.	beaten
	November	The Constantine stakes	6st. 3lb.	won
	November	Sweepstakes	7st. 6lb.	beaten
1837.	April	Madrid Stakes	8st. 3lb.	beaten
	Do	Second class of Madrids	8st.	won
	June	Kirwans	7st. 13lb.	won
	Do	Northumberland Handicap	8st.	won
	Do	King's Plate	6st. 7lb.	won
	September	The Wellington's	7st. 9lb.	won
	Do	King's Plate	8st.	won
	October	The Kirwans	8st. 2lb.	won
	Do	Challenge of the Kirwans	8st. 8lb	won
	Do	Queen's Plate	8st. 10lb.	won
	Do	Royal Whip	9st. 4lb	won
1838.	April	Rossmore Free Handicap	10st.	won
	Do	Wellington's	8st. 8lb	won
	Do	Queen's Plate	8st.	won
	Do	Challenge of Wellington's	9st.	won
	Do	Queen's Plate	8st.	won
	June	Queen's Plate	11st.	won
	Do	Queen's Plate	8st. 3lb	won
	Do	Kirwans	9st. 11lb.	beaten

ENGLAND.

1838.	July	Liverpool Tradesmen's Cup	8st. 5lb.	beaten
	Do	Queen's Plate	9st. 11lb.	beaten
	Do	Goodwood Gold Cup	8st. 8lb.	won
	August	Wolverhampton Cleveland Cup	8st. 5lb.	won
	September	Doncaster, Her Majesty's Plate	9st.	won

Can any other four-year-old produce the same certificate of *good conduct?* It is necessary to call to mind that Irish jockeys ride their races with greater severity than their English comrades. No matter what the distance, with them every post is a winning post, and here is a horse, ridden after the *fashion* of the country, having run 26 miles in one week (viz. in the April meeting, 1838) quite fresh, and up to his work. I repeat it, show me his equal! The last September meeting on the Curragh was rather deficient in sport. Monday, the 3d, opened with the Anglesea stakes, 10 sovs., P. P., for two-yea-old colts, 8st. 4lb., fillies, 8st. This stake was contested by a very moderate-looking set, and won by Col. Westenra's b. c. *Wirrestrew*, (*Anglice, an Irish howl,*) by Drone, out of Vat, beating eleven others. The winner trained by *Murphy*, is in the Derby, but has little signs of a Derby nag about him at present.

Tuesday, 4.—Only one race, a Handicap, won by Col. Westenra's br. c. The Cob, 2 yrs. old, by Rowton or Actæon, carrying 6st. 8lb., beating three execrable bad ones.

Wednesday was the *gaudy* day, and opened with the Wellington Stakes, 30 sovs., h. ft., three-year-old course. This was a good betting race. Mr. Watt's br. c. M. P., 3 *years* old, with 8*st.* 6*lb.* on him, being the favorite in spite of the weight. The result showed the folly, as well as ignorance, of his backers, Capt. Macquarie's Magpie, 4 *yrs. old*, with 7*st.* 13*lb.*, winning in a trot So much for Irish judgment in weight. Mr. Watts bred and sold the winner for £200, since which his owner has won every race with him. The Mulgrave stakes for two-year-olds was won by *Wirrestrew* easily. The evening ended with an excellent race for the Queen's Plate, won by Mr. Osborne's Maria Victoria, 5 yrs. old, with 11st. 10lb., beating a field of eight horses.

Thursday, 6.—Mr. Watt's M. P. carried off the Queen's Plate for 3 yr. olds, beating a field of moderate animals in very bad style. The Stewards Stakes for 2 yr. olds was also won by Mr. Watt's Clone, by Alcaster, in the same moderate way.

Friday, 7.—Commenced with an excellent race, four miles, for her Majesty's Plate. This was cleverly won by Lord Normanby's *Gipsey*, beating Maria Victoria, and six others, the winner trained, *as usual*, by Murphy. On looking over the recent races for Queen's Plates, it will be seen how well all the stock of Sir Hercules are fitted to go *over the course* (this answers to the Newmarket Beacon Course). This day's amusements concluded with a Sweepstakes, won by Mr. Osborne's Frank, a wiry-looking horse, sold to his present owner by Mr. Watts for £40—apropos of Mr. Watts—he is the man to buy a racer from, inasmuch as he gets *disgusted*, and sells *real good ones* for a mere trifle. Witness, on a late occasion, when he sold Blackfoot to Messrs. Stanley and Fitzroy for £300, who, on the following day, backed him and won £2000 with the horse, beating Birdcatcher, then reckoned the best horse of his year. We recommend our English amateurs to visit Mr. Watts' stables, particularly if he happens to have any crotchets about a quondam favorite. Within the last twelve months Mr. Watts has sold three horses, viz., Blackfoot, Magpie, and Frank, (the two former being first-rate horses) for the sum of £540, these horses having invariably turned out winners. Add to this, Mr. Watts has been on the Curragh for 30 or 40 years, is an excellent man, and a straight-forward sportsman, such a one as does honor to the turf.

Saturday, 8.—Opened, as usual, with that great promoter of Irish racing, a Queen's Plate, which was carried off by Capt. Macquarie's Magpie (Murphy the trainer), beating Lord Normanby's Gipsey, and four others—a good race. A Sweepstakes for 2 yr olds, 8st. each, wound up the meeting, distance one mile. Mr. Hutchins, the largest proprietor of race-horses in Ireland, won this race, it being his first appearance in the character of a winner on the Curragh. Some unpleasant discussion occurred at the Turf Club during the meeting, owing to the ill-advised conduct of the proprietor of Harkaway, in making allegations against Lord Milltown, and the Club in general; the truth of which Mr. Ferguson did not come forward to substantiate, though publicly invited to attend. The consequence was, he was excluded from the coffee-room, of which he was a member; and the Stewards having refused to weight his horses for the future, nothing but Queen's Plates will be open to him. It is a pity these matters ever come before the public, as they materially tend to prejudice the ignorant against racing, besides driving the *knowing ones* off in disgust.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for Oct. DRIVER.

INSTRUCTIONS TO YOUNG SPORTSMEN,

In all that relates to Guns and Shooting, by Lieut.-Col. P. Hawker. Eighth edition, corrected, enlarged, and improved, with explanatory plates and wood-cuts. Longman & Co.

A new edition of this very useful work being called for, Col. Hawker has taken the opportunity to revise the whole, and enrich it with much additional matter. Twelve wood-cuts have likewise been furnished to this edition beyond those which embellished the last. From the new matter we extract the following, to the truth of which many of our readers will bear testimony:—

"To be in good nerve for shooting, have all your arrangements made, and your apparatus prepared over night; and then you have only to take your breakfast, and go off in the morning, without having anything to flurry you, by which you may become irritated and unsteady in the field. This is often the case with gentlemen on their own estates, who are sometimes so interrupted, that they loose half the morning before they can get away from home. None but weak men, therefore, envy the proprietor, who has all the trouble and vexation inseparable from landed property and manors. The happy man is the flying cadger, who adjourns to the coach-box from his London den, with his gun-case and his portmanteau, and with no earthly care beyond the scent for his shooting, the wind for his fishing, and the resources and amusements afforded by his country friend. In short, he luxuriates in the cream of the sport; while the squire has all the trouble and anxiety of preserving it, and can, perhaps, only enjoy an uninterrupted day's pleasure when he leaves his own place, with all his cares behind him, and sports in some other, where he has nothing to ruffle his temper or divide his attention."

SAXONY SHEEP.

Mr. Ezekial Birdseye, from the State of New York, was in this place (during one or two days of the present week,) with a flock of about 300 Saxony Sheep, with a view of enabling such of our Farmers as might feel disposed to supply themselves with a breed of fine-wooled Sheep, to obtain a stock.

The Saxony Sheep were imported into this country, from the flocks of the Electorate of Saxony in 1824 and 26. Their wool is the finest known. We understand that the Bucks clip from four to seven, and occasionally as much as eight pounds of wool. Full grown bucks and wethers, well kept, will average five pounds each. Ewes clip from 2½ to 3lbs. when well kept, and when they bring their lambs *late* in the spring. In the Northern States, about the 20th of April, they will average 3½lbs. each. They are a very quiet Sheep, and when reared upon high and mountainous land, remarkably healthy. This section of Virginia is admirably adapted to the rearing of them. Wool of the full-blooded Saxony Sheep has usually sold at one dollar per lb., and often much higher when fine cloths were in demand. Its transportation to market would be but a trifling expense. The success of the American manufacture of cloths, cassimers and satinets, has been such as to leave no doubt of a steady and increasing demand for this wool, at a very profitable price to the wool-growers. The Northern manufacturers of Cloths are now driving a good business; those of satinets supply the whole U. S. market, (none of that article being imported,) and cassimers of the best quality, are also extensively manufactured. The quantity of Saxony wool grown in the United States is insufficient to supply the demand created by the manufacturer of these articles, and the deficiency is supplied by importation. The time is not far distant when Virginia and the South generally, will be aroused to the importance of establishing manufactories for themselves. Under this view of the subject, it would seem to us that there can be no doubt of a steady and active demand for the wool of the Saxony Sheep, and at a price which will yield a handsome profit to the grower. Our section of the State (as we have already said) is well adapted to the rearing of sheep. The business is attended with little expense. Would it not be good policy, then, for some of our enterprising farmers to supply themselves with a stock of the Saxony Sheep. The Northern farmers have made the experiment, and are well satisfied with its success. They estimate that the same farm will raise ten times as many sheep, as cattle. The wool bears a profitable price. Two pounds of it are sufficient for the manufacture of one yard of superfine broad cloth. This is manufactured for the wool-grower, at $1,25, blue or green;—cheaper colors at a less price. Satinets, of good quality, are made for 37½ cents per yard—the wool furnished to the manufacturer, he furnishing the warp and dyes. If these things can be done by our Northern brethren, upon these terms, is it not high time that we of the South should turn our attention to them, instead of remaining as we have heretofore done, depending upon the North?

We have thrown off these hasty remarks, in the hope of exciting the attention of some of our enterprising farmers upon the subject, and if they should feel disposed to introduce the breed of the Saxony Sheep here, to inform them, that they can be supplied, by addressing Mr. Birdseye, at New Market, Jefferson Co, Tennessee, where that gentleman's flock will remain during the present winter.

Abingdon (Va.) Statesman.

THE FARMER.

No avocation in life is more respectable and useful than that of the farmer. The time has gone by when "contempt is cast upon the husbandman." Agriculture, as a science, is becoming more important and more honorable. It is the noblest, for it is the natural employment of man. The intelligent and independent farmer is ever respected; he holds an important and responsible place in society. Upon him devolve many duties, upon him rest many obligations. In him we look for examples in patriotism, virtue, and intelligence. Living, not in the "hum of human cities," where he would be continually in the whirlpool of political and other excitement, he can examine questions of a moral, religious, and political nature, with a cool head, a calm mind, and an unbiassed judgment. To him we look for correct opinion, and in him we should ever find a self-counsellor and a correct adviser. Our farmers should cultivate their minds and their hearts, as well as their fields. They can gain as rich rewards in the mental as they can reap profitable harvests in the natural world. Without learning, a man cannot be a first-rate farmer. Without intelligence, he cannot discharge in a proper manner the duties of a citizen. Agriculture is a science that requires experience and study. Men must be educated to be farmers as well as to be lawyers or doctors. And there are thousands of young men who are in stores and offices that should go into agricultural pursuits; it would be better for them, better for the country. And who would not rather be an independent farmer than a small shopkeeper, or a fourth-rate lawyer or doctor? Who would not rather be first in a useful employment than to be titman in one which the world calls honorable? Let young men seek for land rather than for situations "in the cotton trade and sugar line."

A Fight between a Namaqua and two Lions.—One day a man came to me with a great hole in his arm from a lion bite. I asked him how he had got it; and he said, that some time ago he had been hunting bucks to the eastward, and at a time when his gun was unloaded, he saw all at once a troop of six lions close to him. He was on horseback, and did all he could to get his horse out of the way; but it would not move, from terror. He accordingly jumped off, when the horse leapt over one bush, and he went over another, one of the lions following him. Knowing that it is of no use to attempt to run away from a lion, he turned round and faced him, the animal standing within five yards of him, glaring at him and growling like an angry dog. He then thought of loading his gun; the moment the lion heard the crack of the stopper of the powder-horn, it flew at him and got his left arm in its mouth, and held him fast. He then felt for his knife, but, on opening it, finding that the point was blunt, he knew it was of no use trying to stab with it it. He then took his sambok, or whip of rhinoceros' hide, which hung from his wrist, and hit the lion sharply over the head with it. Another lion now appeared. Now, thought he, I am a dead man. But the first lion retired, and the second gave him a blow on the shoulder which threw him on the ground

This one also left him. He then gathered himself up the best way he could, with a crushed arm, out of which splinters of bone came for some time; it at last healed up, and left only the hole which I saw.

Capt. Alexander's Expe. into the Interior of Africa.

A TREATISE ON SHEEP, with the best means for their improvement, general management, and the treatment of their diseases, by Ambrose Blacklock, Surgeon, Dumfries.—W. R. M'Phun, Glasgow. It would puzzle some would-be conjurors that we know, to divine, how a work on sheep, can come within the legitimate scope of a Sporting Magazine, but masters of hounds, and others who keep dogs, that sometimes kill their own mutton, will perhaps see somewhat of a link between the subjects. Blacklock—a capital name for a writer on sheep and wool—gives us all the information relative to the fleecy tribe that a man can require, and gives it too in a very lucid, easy, pleasant sort of way, without indulging in the capersauce style of some writers whose aim appears rather to astonish than to enlighten the reader.

Droll Logic.—The editor of a paper in Providence lately informed his readers that the ladies always pull off the *left* stocking *last*. This, as may be supposed, created some little stir among his fair readers, and while in positive terms they denied the statement, they at the same time declared that he had no business to know it even if such was the fact, and pronounced him no gentleman. He proves it, however, by a short argument. "When one stocking is pulled off first, there is another *left* on—and pulling off this is taking the left stocking off last."

"Why, Tom, my dear fellow, how old you look!" "Dare say, Bob, for the fact is, I never was so old in all my life."

SWEEPSTAKES—OAKLAND COURSE.

THE follo ving Sweepstakes are now open, to be run over the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ken tucky.

SPRING MEETING, 1839.

1st Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $100, Mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 7 subs, viz:

Y. N. Oliver | M. W. Dickey | D. Stockton | W. W. Bacon.
W. T. Ward | Jas. K. Duke | Wm. Buford |

2. A Poststake for 3 year olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; to close 1st Jan. next.

FALL MEEEING, 1839.

1. Poststake for 3 year olds, sub. $1000, ft. $250, Two mile heats; to close 1st Jan. next; 4 or more to make a race. The Proprietor adds a Plate to this stake, value $250. Now 3 subs., viz:

J. G. Boswell | Wm. S. Buford | M. W. Dickey.

2. Sweepstakes for all ages, sub. $2000, h. ft., Four mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 3 subs., viz:

Y. N. Oliver & M. W. Dickey name *Grey Eagle*, by Woodpecker, now 3 yrs.
W. T. Ward names *Mary Vaughan*, by Waxy, now 4 yrs.
W Viley names *Queen Mary*, by Bertrand, now 3 yrs.

3. Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, to carry 70lbs. each, sub. $50, h. ft.; Mile heats; to name and close 25th Dec. next; now 2 subs. viz:

Thomas H. Phillips | Frederick Herr.

SPRING MEETING, 1840.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, ft. $250, Mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 4 subs. viz:

D. Stockton | Y. N. Oliver | M. W. Dickey | A. C. Antill.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $100, Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 3 subs. viz:

H. W. Farris | W. S. Buford | Y. N. Oliver.

FALL MEETING, 1841.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150, Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 3 subs. viz:

Y. N. Oliver | Chas. Buford | H. W. Farris.

SPRING MEETING, 1842.

Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, sub. $500, ft. $100, Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 14 subs. viz:

Y. N. Oliver names produce of ——
L. P. Blackburn names produce of Anna Monroe and Eclipse.
W. T. Ward names produce of Bertress and Waxy.
George E. Blackburn names produce of Lucretia and Eclipse.
Also, " " " Martha Halloway and Eclipse.
D. Stockton names produce of Polly Hopkins and Birmingham.
Thos. G. Moore names produce of a St. Tammany mare and Imp. Glencoe.
M. W. Dickey names produce of Caroline Scott and Imp. Luzborough.
S. Davenport names produce of Betsey Harrison and Imp. Hedgeford.
Wm. S. Buford names produce of Scarlet's dam and Medoc.
H. W. Farris names produce of Frances Ann and Imp. Hedgeford.
J. G. Boswell names produce of Agnes Goode and Frank.
Geo. N. Sanders names produce of Tolivia and Imp. Tranby.
Wm Buford, Sen., names produce of Peggy Stewart and Medoc.

Gentlemen wishing to make nominations in any of the above Stakes will please address J. G. Graham, Esq, Secretary of the Louisville Jockey Club.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 3, 1838.—[n17] Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor.

TROTTING, KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE following purses will be given for the improvement of Trotting Horses, to be run in the order in which they are set down.

On the day previous to the Spring races, a purse of $100, free only for horses belonging to Maryland, which never won a purse, Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle; the entrance money to go to the 2d in the last heat.

Same day—Purse $200, free only for horses belonging to Maryland that never won a purse over $100, entrance money to go to the 2d horse in last heat; Mile heats in Harness.

On the day following the Races a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the horse that is 2d in the last heat, Three mile heats under the Saddle, free for all.

Same day—Purse $300, $100 of which goes to the 2d in the last heat, free only for horses that never won a purse over $100, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

The above Trotting to be governed by the Rules of the Hunting Park Trotting Course. Entries for the first two purses will close on the Saturday previous to the races, at 5 o'clock P.M. Entries for the last two purses will close on the last day of the Races, at 12 o'clock M. Entrance 5 per cent. Stables, litter, and straw, gratis.

Baltimore, Nov. 30, 1838. [d1] J. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE,

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 408 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale Stables.

The Sales will take place every Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c., must be entered by six o'clock the evening previous to ensure a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business, will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage.

jd1-tf.] ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

HORSE AND CARRIAGE EMPORIUM.—The Subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened an extensive Emporium for the Sale of Horses, at 72 Prince street, opposite Niblo's Garden, every Friday, at 11 o'clock, (horses, &c., must be entered the night previous, to ensure a number on the catalogue,) and they hope to merit the confidence of the public, as nothing shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction. Mr. Cox has been favorably known for many years as one of the most extensive dealers in New York. Horses taken at Livery and to Hire at all times to their friends.

D. T. COX.
[n24-3m] J. P. BUTLER.

MONTGOMERY (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Annual Races over the Bertrand Course, will commence on the 22d January, 1839, when the following purses will be run for:—

First day—Mile heats, Purse - - - $300
Second day—Two mile heats - - - 500
Third day—Three mile heats - - - 700 } Free for all.
Fourth day—Four mile heats - - - 1000
Fifth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5 - - - 300

The Purses will be hung up at the Stand on each day.

[n24-9t] TAYLOR & BROWN, *Proprietors.*

TROTTING HORSE.

JACK SCOTT FOR SALE.—He is a black horse, 15¼ hands high, strongly formed, eight years old, sound in every respect, and without any blemish whatever; gentle in single or double harness, and under the saddle, and can trot a mile in harness or under the saddle in two minutes and fifty seconds, can go in a wagon in three minutes, and for endurance he is unrivalled. He is sold for no fault, but because his owner is going to New Orleans, and has no further use for him.

The horse can be seen at Tattersall's, Broadway. Application can be made to the Editor of this journal. [n24]

BROOD MARES AND FOALS FOR SALE.

THE following pure blooded Brood Mares, with filly foals at their feet by Imported Cetus, St. Leger, etc., may be had on good terms on application (if by letter, post paid) to the Editor of this paper.

Bay mare *Anna Bloodgood*, by John Richards, with filly foal by Imp. Cetus.
Chesnut mare *Cerulia*, by Marksman, with filly foal by Imp. Cetus.
Bay mare *Marcia*, by Sir Charles, with ch. colt foal by St. Leger.
Chesnut mare *Cornelia*, by Rattler, in foal to Henry 2d.
Black mare ————, by Windflower, with filly foal by Henry 2d.
Grey filly *Constance*, by Imp. Autocrat, in foal to Imp. Margrave.
Grey filly ——, by Imp. Autocrat, 2 yrs., out of Fertility, half sister to Trumpator.

☞ This stock is now in Virginia, and will be sold low, if immediate application is made. [n24-3t]

CHEROKEE, BY SIR ARCHIE, FOR SALE.

THE owners of this celebrated Stallion wish to dispose of him on liberal terms. For particulars apply by letter, post paid, to A. C. COX, Greensburg, Green County, Kentucky. [n24-3t*]

BROOD MARES.

FOR SALE, several thorough-bred mares, of approved blood, that have passed the last season with *Mingo*. These mares were bred by the subscriber, are healthy, of good size and form, and have proved themselves to be good breeders. Letters of application for additional information, post paid, will receive early attention from the Editor of this paper, and from

C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1, 1838.

☞ The mares are in Chester County, not far distant from Philadelphia, and will be shown to persons desirous of examining them. Some of them have foals at their heels.

C. I.

[p6-tf.]

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

PROFESSIONAL Ladies and Gentlemen are hereby notified that the following Theatres will be opened during the ensuing winter season:—

New City Theatre, Little Rock, Arkansas.
New City Theatre, Natchez, Mississippi.
New City Theatre, Grand Gulf, Miss
New City Theatre, Port Gibson, Miss.

Letters from Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent and respectability, will be promptly attended to, if addressed (post paid) to the undersigned, at Louisville, Ky.

Natchez, Miss., Aug. 16, 1838. [S15] JOHN S. POTTER.

TO SPORTSMEN.

CHALLENGE.—A Dog of the Terrier breed, weighing 26lbs., four and a half years old, can be matched to fight any Dog for One Hundred Dollars and upwards a-side, to give or take one pound This challenge will be kept open for one month: if not accepted within that time the dog will be withdrawn. For further particulars apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times. [n17-3t]

SWEEPSTAKES, METARIE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

SWEEDSTAKES for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150; Mile heats. Six or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Monday preceding the regular Spring meeting of 1839. Now 4 subs.

Montfort Wells, | W. J. Minor,
Col. A. L. Bingaman, | C. C. S. Farrar.

2 Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Tuesday in the week of the regular Spring meeting, 1839. Now 2 subs.

Montfort Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar.

Gentlemen desirous of making nominations in any of the above stakes, will please address S. M. READ, *Secretary of the Metarie Jockey Club.*

New Orleans, Aug. 12, 1838.—[A25]

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump*.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J3)-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

METAIRIE RACE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, will take place on the 2d Wednesday, 12th December, 1838.

First day—Mile heats, Purse $500
Same day—Two mile heats. 750
Second day—Three mile heats. 1200
Third day—Four mile heats. 2000
Fourth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5. 700
Fifth day—Three mile heats, Proprietor's Purse. 1000

On Monday, Dec. 10—Match for $2500 a-side, h. ft., for 3 year olds, Four mile heats.
Maj. Thos. J. Wells names bl. f. *Extant*, by Imp. Leviathan—Imp. Refugee by Wanderer.
Greer & Simmons name b. c. by Pacific, dam by Sir Charles.
On Tuesday, Dec. 11—Match for $5000 a-side, h. ft., for 3 year olds, Four mile heats.
Maj. Thos. J. Wells names ch. f. *Bee's-wing*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Black Sophia (Birmingham's dam) by Topgallant.
Greer & Simmons name ch. f. *Willina Herndon*, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster.

The Nashville Rail Road, New Orleans Canal, the splendid Shell road on the bank of the same (the finest carriage road in the Union), together with the Metairie Road, give more numerous and delightful means of approach to this, than any other.

JAMES S GARRISON, RICHARD ADAMS, THOMAS J. WELLS, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, April 15, 1838. S. M. READ, *Sec'y of the M. J. C.* [o6]

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER *The Louisiana Course*, New Orleans.—The Fall meeting will commence on Tuesday, 25th Dec. next.

First day—The Creole Purse of $500, Mile heats.
Same day—Purse $250, Mile heats, free for all horses.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, Two mile heats; if more than two start, the 2d best to be entitled to $200—if but two, the winner to receive $1000.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1800, of which the 2d best will be entitled to $300 if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.
Fourth day—The Louisiana Plate, value $1000, Two mile heats.
Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $2500, $500 to go to the 2d best if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $2000. Four mile heats.
Sixth day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

HENRY A. TAYLOE, J. C. BRANCH, MANDEVILLE MARIGNY, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, Sept. 6, 1838.—[S22]

Sweepstakes, Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; sub. $500, ft. $500. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.

Wm. H. Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500, h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

RACING AND BREEDING STUD FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to quit the Turf, I will sell at moderate prices, and on liberal credits, my entire stock of Blood Horses, coosisting of the following Racers, Brood Mares, and Colts:—

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Miracle, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
The four named above are now in training on Long Island.
African, bl. h., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand.
Bonny Black, bl. m., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Rattler.
Ethiopia, bl. f., 4 yrs., by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam, by Imp. Expedition.
The three above are now in training by Mr. Isaac Van Leer, at St. Louis, Missouri.

COLTS AND FILLIES.

Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Despair, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
Florence, ch. f., 1 yr., by Henry, out of Floranthe, own sister to Goliah and Dosoris.
——— ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Romp.

BROOD MARES.

Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham, with a colt foal at her foot by Imp. Trustee; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.
Cora, ch. m., 6 yrs., own sister to Medoc, (by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition—Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Shark.) Stinted to Imp. Glencoe.
Clara Howard, b. m., 6 yrs., by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt. She has a foal at her foot, I believe, though I am not certain. She is stinted to Imp. Leviathan.
Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam), with a filly foal at her foot, by Imp. Trustee, and stinted to Imp. Trustee.

New York, Aug. 1, 1838.—[A4-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

HAMPTON COURSE RACES.

THE ANNUAL RACES over the above course at Augusta, Ca., will commence on the second Tuesday, 8th January, 1839.

The great match race for $10,000, between *Volney* and *Target* will come off on Monday the 7th.

The splendid Sweepstakes of $1000 each. h. ft., declaration $100. Two mile heats.
J. E. Calhoun names b. f. *Nullification*, by Nullifier, dam by Tartar.
John G. Winter names b. f. *Miss Accident*, by Tramp, dam by Whisker.
Also, " b. f. *Miss Armstrong*.
John Morrison names ——, by Henry, out of Highland Mary.
Also, " ——, by Eclipse, dam by Barefoot.
Col. Wade Hampton names imp. b. f. *Ella*, by Emilius, out of Ada.
Col. Paul Fitzsimons names ch. f. *Ada Byron*, by Priam, out of Delphine.
Michael Seabrook names ch. f. by Godolphin, out of Miss Medway.

There are several other Stakes to be run for during the week; the stakes to come off the day or days to suit the convenience of the parties.

Jockey Club Purses.

First day—Mile heats, for 2 and 3 year old colts, a pair of superb Silver Pitchers, (ent. $25, 3 or more to make a race,) valued at - - - - - - - - - $250
Second day—Two mile heats - - - - - - - - - - - - 300
Third day—Three mile heats - - - - - - - - - - - - 500
Fourth day—Four mile heats - - - - - - - - - - - - 1500
Fifth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5 - - - - - - - - - - 400

☞ I have every thing in readiness for the accommodation of my customers.

[n10] F. W. LACY, *Acting Proprietor.*

SPANIEL WANTED.

A FIRST RATE WATER DOG is wanted—a Spaniel would be preferred. Apply to the Editor of this paper, 157 Broadway. [o27]

TO SPORTSMEN.

CHAS WILSON, 51 CANAL STREET, would respectfully call the attention of Sportsmen, and the public generally, to his assortment of Satin-Beaver, Moleskin, and Fur Hats, viz: superior Moleskin, $3,50 (generally charged $4): very good Satin-Beaver, $2,50; fine Short-napped Nutria, $4; first quality plain do., $4; Youths' and Boys' Hats proportionably cheap. Also a general assortment of Caps, both travelling and dress. [n3-tf.]

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS renowned and ever memorable horse will occupy his old stand at the Hampton Course, in the vicinity of Augusta, under my direction. Col. Crowell, his owner, after returning from his tour through the North-East and West, has come to the conclusion to allow him to remain with me another season. Applications were made in various sections of our country, unlimited business was guarantied; large sums offered by various gentlemen for the service of the horse; but Col. Crowell threw a-side all minor considerations, all pecuniary motives, when on his return he found so many solicitations, from various quarters of the South, to allow the horse to remain with me, that he at length yielded and gratified their wishes. In fact Bascombe has so many warm admirers, that they nearly view him as their common property Bascombe has attained his end in one point, he has put to rest all those little, petty slanders, relative to *impotency*, as he has proved himself as sure a foal-getter as any horse that stands on four feet. His first get was dropped this season; each and every person's colt, in different parts of the South, is the crack and brag colt; in fact, for game-like appearance, quickness of action, sprightliness and playfulness, *unsurpassed*.

He will commence his season on the 15th Feb. next, to terminate on the 15th July.

Terms: $100 the season and $1 to the groom. Good lots, fine stables, pastures, and provender, will be provided for the mares; no liability for escapes or accidents. Persons sending mares are particularly requested to send their pedigree; also notes made payable to John Crowell or bearer. The expenses of the mares to be paid before taking them away. Mares remaining with the horse will be well taken care of at 50 cents per day, servants with them fed gratis.

It is useless to mention pedigree and performances; Bascombe's speak for themselves; the world know them; his name will be handed down from Turfite to Turfite; and when no more, the bosoms of future sportsmen will swell with emotion and delight, when they hear mentioned the name of *Bascombe*. [n10] F. W. LACY.

PREMIUM CATTLE.

TO BE SEEN AT 122 FULTON STREET, a pair of the most extraordinary fine Cattle, which were raised at Brighton, Mass., by Gorham Parsons, Esq., and fatted by Zachariah B. Porter, of the above place. These oxen are of a very remarkable and peculiar breed, the stock having been imported from Calcutta (East Indies), and are thought to be the only pair of cattle of this description in the United States. They have lately been purchased by Edmund Jones, of the Second Ward Hotel, New York, who has been induced, at the request of a number of his friends, to exhibit them for a short time at the above place, in order that the fine quality of this breed may come more into general notice. He has accordingly taken the building lot, No. 122 Fulton street, two doors from the corner of Nassau, where they may be seen from 9 A.M. until 6 P.M., on and after the 24th inst. Admittance 12½ cents. [n3-tf.]

New York, October 22, 1838.

TALLAHASSEE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Annual Races of the Tallahassee Jockey Club will commence over the Marion Course on the second Wednesday in Jan. next, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $20, h. ft., Two mile heats. Closed with seven subs.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds raised in Florida, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 3 subs.
Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Free for all, agreeably to the Rules of the Tallahassee Jockey Club. Ent. 10 per cent.

[n10] THOMAS BROWN, *Treasurer & Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over the Eagle Course on the ensuing Spring meeting, which will commence on the Tuesday following the Philadelphia and Camden Races.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 25th March.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close as above.

Second day—Sweepstakes for all ages that never won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

PURSES.

Second day—Purse $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start. Two mile heats.

Third day—Purse $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start; Three mile heats.

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $1500, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start; Four mile heats.

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when those rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best. Should but one or two start for the 2, 3, or 4 mile purses, the winner to receive only the same amount that he would if more than two had started.

As the New York and Philadelphia Rail Road, which will pass by the Eagle Course, will be completed before the ensuing Spring, the course will hereafter be opened in a manner far superior to what it has formerly been. The time of the meeting will not again be altered under any consideration. O. BAILEY, *Sec'y.*

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 9, 1838.—[n10]

SWEEPSTAKES—HAMPTON COURSE.

AS it is, and has been usual of late years, with the proprietors of the different race tracks of our country, to advertise their stakes, and in my opinion to close at too early a period to give the owners of colts a fair opportunity of testing their racing qualities, I therefore communicate to the sporting world my present plan, rules, and terms.

There will be kept open Stakes for 2 and 3 year olds, to be run for every successive year, and not to be closed until one month previous to the race; declaration, 15 days before the coming off of the race.

Stakes of $1000 each subscription, ft. $500, dec. $100, will be Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Stakes of $500 each subscription, h. ft., dec. $75, will be Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Dashes of Two or One mile, to suit the convenience of parties; that is, the amount to be run for.

Persons wishing to make their entries, will please direct their letters to the subscriber, acting proprietor of the Hampton Course, or to Capt. WM. G. NIMMO, Secretary of the Hampton Jockey Club, Augusta, Ga. [n10] F. W. LACY.

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following full blooded, improved Short-horned [Durham] Cattle:

Superior, red cow, calved Aug. 8, 1832, by Gambier [2046], out of Splendour by Anson [1639], grandam Sophia by Cupid [938], &c. For more extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, pp. 634 and 646. Bred by Whitaker, and imported by the subscriber.

Nevis, red bull calf, calved 28th Aug., 1838, out of Superior by Boaz—see B.'s pedigree below.

Fanny, roan heifer, calved 31st May, 1835 [now in calf by Boaz], by Ambo [1636], out of Daisy by Fairfax [1023], grandam Lucy by Warlaby [672]. For extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, p. 339. Imported by the subscriber.

Boaz, roan bull, calved 15th April, 1835, by Magnet, out of Young Princess by Albion, grandam Old Princess. Bred by Chas. H. Hall. For extended pedigree see certificates of Robert Stalen, Steward to the Earl of Derby, and the Breeder.

All these cattle are large and of the most approved form

[O13-tf.] JAMES A. HAMILTON, Nevis, Dobbs Ferry P. O., New York.

NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY PICAYUNE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this highly popular Southern journal received at this office. Devoted to every thing in general, and full accounts of theatricals, racing, and all the sports going on in the Emporium of the South, in particular. The proprietors feel a confidence in recommending the Picayune to their Northern friends.

Terms—Five Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. For further particulars enquire at the office of the Spirit of the Times. [o2]

REPEATING FIRE ARMS--COLT'S PATENT.
No. 155 Broadway, New York.

THIS Company, the sole Manufacturers of COLT'S Patent Repeating Rifles, Pistols, and other Fire Arms, have reduced the prices of Arms about Thirty per cent. They have been induced to make this change in consequence of the repeated attempts to interfere with their patent, by the manufactory of Repeating Arms of inferior description, which are sold as if made upon the model of Arms manufactured by this Company. The Company are determined to reduce the prices of their admirable Arms so low, while at the same time they are determined to prosecute any infringement, as to prevent all deception and all interference with their Patent.

As to the excellence of these Arms, they have certificates and testimonials from every quarter of the country, from Boards of Officers of the Army, Examining Committees appointed by Scientific Institutions, from Practical Gunsmiths, and from Gentlemen Travellers, Sportsmen and others, and they aver with confidence, that they are superior to all other Arms for Sporting, Attack, and Defence. The rapidity of fire, and the accuracy and safety with which they perform, exceed the belief of those who have not actually used them. With one of these Rifles or Pistols (the weight and size of which does not exceed the ordinary Pistol or Rifle) the bearer is able to fire in rapid succession, from ten to sixteen charges, while at the same time he may suspend the firing at the end of each discharge, and all the charges can be reloaded in less time than the ordinary single charge arms.

The Perfection to which the Company have brought their works, enables them to manufacture the most beautiful, and highly finished arms ever got up in the United States, and as they believe, equal to any thing brought from Europe. And they offer their arms at prices less than they can be furnished elsewhere, wholly independent of any patent right protection.

Their Repeating Rifles will now be sold at from $50 to $60, and equipments $15, averaging from $65 to $75 complete, and their Repeating Pistols from $20 to $35, depending upon the size and quality, all of perfect workmanship and material.

The Company will keep on hand Cap Primers, Bullet Moulds, Ammunition Flasks, and all other equipments required by Sportsmen, Travellers and others using their arms.—Their Patent Cap Primer should be owned by every one who uses a Gun, Rifle, or Pistol.

They hope, in the course of a few months to present to the public Repeating Shot Guns, the model of which has been prepared and tested.

They would call the attention of the Agents of Foreign Governments to their Arms, they have already been tested in actual service, and Soldiers very readily acquire their expert use. A Detachment of Eighty men is an equal force to Eight Hundred with the ordinary Rifles or Musket. The Rifles and large Pistols are especially desirable *in arming the Police or Guards, or Watch of Cities and Fortifications, and on Ship board and Plantations.*

Orders for large quantities can be executed within ninety days from the time they are given.

The Company are always ready to apply any test which may be required to ascertain the celerity, safety, accuracy, and distance of effective fire of their Arms.

N.B.—All Articles manufactured by this Company are stamped "Patent Arms Manufacturing Co. Paterson, N. J. Colt's Patent," with other appropriate devices.

Orders will meet with immediate attention if directed to the Subscriber,

[S8-tf.] C. B. ZABRISKIE, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N.Y.

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall-Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l.*, 10*l.*, 15*l.*, 20*l.*, to 1000*l.*, (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

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RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - -	Lafayette Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 10th Dec.
" " "	Hampton Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Jan.
CLAIBORNE, Ala. - - -	Annual Fall meeting, Wednesday, 26th Dec.
KNOXVILLE, Ga. - - -	Annual Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th Dec.
MONTGOMERY, Ala. - -	Bertrand Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Monday, 21st Jan.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - -	Louisiana Course, J. Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th Dec.
" " "	Metairie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.
" " "	Match, $2500 a side, 4 m. h., *Extant* vs. Pacific colt, Dec. 10.
" " "	Match, $5000 a side, 4 m. h., *Beeswing* vs. *Willina Herndon*, Dec. 11.
PINEVILLE, S. C. - - -	St. Stephen's Course, J. C. Fall. meeting, 3d Monday, 21st Jan.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th Dec.
" " "	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday in March.
" " "	Match, $1000 a-side, *Uncas* vs *New Orleans Belle*, 20th Dec.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. -	Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
TALLAHASSEE, Flo. - -	Marion Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in Jan.
WASHINGTON, Arks. -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.

STALLIONS FOR 1839.

AUTOCRAT, *Imported*, by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver, at Col. Sam'l Lyne's stable, 2 miles from Clarksville, Tenn., on Russellville road, at $60 and $75.

BLACK HEATH, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, at the stable of Richard Adams, six miles from Richmond, Va., at $40, $60 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80 and $100.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison, at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70 and $100.

DUANE, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Goodlee Washington by Washington, at the stable of Wm. N. Friend, Camden Race Course, N. J. Particulars hereafter.

FESTIVAL, by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, at the stable of John W. Trotter, at Forsyth, Monroe Co., Ga., at $50 and $75.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, at the stable of Col. E. H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. C., at $30 and $45.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $50 the season—$1 to the groom.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Dr. A. Whitlocke, Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., at $100, $120, and $200—$1 to the groom

MARION, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at F. O. A. Sherrod's stable, Chantilly, near Tuscumbia, Ala., at $75, $100, and $1 to the groom.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc, will make his 2d season at the stable of James Holmes, near Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PRIAM, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Cressida by Whiskey, at Dr. A. T. B. Merritt's stable, Hicksford, Va.—a limited number of mares at $150 and $1 to the groom.

WALTER, by Eclipse, dam by Constitution, will make his first season at Liles E. Abernathy's stable, near Pulaski, Tenn. Terms hereafter.

WHALEBONE, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet, at Col. James W. Camp's stable, 4 miles out of Huntsville, Ala., at $40.

☞ Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail, to the amount of $20, in this paper, no charge will be made.

COMMUNICATION.

THE NORTHERN TURF—*Its late falling off—Cause thereof—The Union and Beacon Courses, management thereof—Brief history of the origin of the latter—Eagle Course, N. J., management thereof, spirited and liberal conduct of its proprietor—Proposed match for $50,000, England vs. America, remarks thereon, &c.*

MR. EDITOR,—The racing upon all the courses north of South Carolina for the present year being now over, and the decline in the support of the Turf during 1837 and 1838 being manifest, so far, at least, as a diminution in the usual number of spectators affords evidence, yet more especially evinced by the meagre attendance given to those of New York and New Jersey, and the total omission of the usual Fall meeting upon the Eagle Course at Trenton, I ask permission to offer some remarks upon the cause of this falling off, and upon some things in connection therewith, which may have a bearing upon the same, and the reputation of the *Northern Turf*.

Up to 1827, or 1828, we had only one race course to the northward and eastward of Maryland, that of the Union Course upon Long Island, N. Y., got up by what was termed "The New York Association for the Improvement of the breed of Horses," upon sixty-nine acres of land, which they leased. After the great match between Eclipse and Henry, run upon this course in May, 1823, the spirit of racing gradually subsided, and in 1828 had so far declined, that it was evident that the Club, or Association, could no longer support the course, either from the avails of their own annual subscription, or the contributions levied on spectators, although there were but two meetings held annually, the one in May, and the other in October, at each of which the meagre sum of $1000 only was given, to be run for in paltry purses of $500, $300, and $200, for heats of four, three, and two miles. The race track had become much out of order, the Pavillion, or Club house, required repairs, it had become necessary to erect new Stands for the accommodation of spectators, the present one being so far decayed as to be unsafe, the Association were in debt to the proprietors of the ground for rent, and so far from having any funds in the hands of their Treasurer, were in arrears to him for advances already made. In short, everything indicated a dissolution of the Association, and a termination of the sport. In this state of things, during the October meeting, 1828, Mr. C. R. COLDEN, a member of the Club, submitted to the managers a plan for inclosing the course, and urged upon the Club its adoption, as the only visible means of obtaining the requisite funds, and of reviving the spirit of racing, and the credit and reputation of the course, all of which was then at the lowest ebb, and at the same time proposed that $10,000 be immediately raised for that purpose, by creating stock to that amount. This proposition was generally approved of: nevertheless, the Club did not feel inclined to take up the stock. Upon their declining so to do, Mr. C. offered to carry his design into operation at his own individual charge, provided they would assign to him the leases which they held for the ground, about ten years of the term being then unexpired, and also transfer to him all their right, title, and interest to the premises, and give him the sole and uncontrolled management of the course. Upon this offer a vote was taken and carried in the affirmative. Whereupon Mr. C. purchased the fee simple of the land, and early the ensuing Spring went to work, enclosed the whole ground with a high and strong picket fence, erected new and substantial stands for spectators, built a new Judges' stand, repaired the Pavillion, or Club house, improved the race track, put a railing all round the inside of it, erected a strong and efficient picket along the inside of the straight run home, in order to restrain the too near approach of footmen, about 400 yards in length, with draw-gates at each extremity, by the closing of which, either prior to the start, or after a heat, the rush of spectators is withheld, and a spacious arena afforded for parading at the start, or rubbing down and breathing the horses, free from the annoyance of the crowd.

In May 1829 Mr. Colden, having completed his arrangements, or nearly so, opened the course, and held two meetings during that month, thus first establishing the two meetings, Spring and Fall, and with the very slender support of a Club of only 49 members, and the lean subscription of ten dollars from each ($490), gave to be run for at each meeting $1250, in purses of $600, $400, and $250, thus paying in prizes during each racing month $2500, where only $1000 had heretofore been given.

The success of the undertaking at once became evident, and in a short time so confirmed, that inclosed courses, similarly arranged, were shortly got up, or revived, at Trenton, New Jersey, (of which I shall presently take more particular notice,) Baltimore, Washington, various places in Virginia, the Carolinas, and, indeed, throughout the States generally, in situations where it was previously deemed futile to make an attempt of the kind. From this period may be dated the revival and more permanent estnblishment of the Turf. The price of race horses and blood stock advanced beyond all precedent; the certainty of the forthcoming of money or prizes to be run for induced many turfmen, who had been for a long time inactive, to seek for horses and re-commence training; the high prices offered and paid for promising colts of fashionable blood, induced capitalists to make investments, and turn their attention to breeding, and from that period, everything in connection with the turf, and through all its stages, from the breeder to the trainer, racing man or professed turfite and stallion keeper, assumed a steady business-like shape. It so continues in the more southern and western parts of the Union—witness the encouragement given at New Orleans. That there should be a falling off in the more northern and Atlantic States, is to be regretted. To what is this to be attributed? I shall speak only as to New York and New Jersey, and the want of attendance on the courses therein, my more immediate vicinity.

In the Spring of 1833, if my memory serves as to time, Mr. ALEX. L. BOTTS, from Virginia, having obtained possession of the Union Course, opened it under his immediate management as proprietor, with a subscription of $20 each from each member of a Club consisting of something like 200, giving two meetings, (Spring and Fall,) with purses or prizes at each, of $1000, $500, and $300, for heat races of four, three, and two miles. He was subsequently joined by Mr. DAVID H. BRANCH, also from Virginia, and the course continued to be managed by these gentlemen with *great emolument*, no doubt, up to the Fall of 1837, when the falling off in the attendance began to be visible, and during the whole of the last season very great, so much so, indeed, that I am given to understand the proprietors declare, that if no change for the better takes place, it will be impossible for them to offer prizes to the same extent as heretofore. It must be borne in mind, that during the period that the Union Course afforded such handsome receipts, that, with the exception of the Eagle Course at Trenton, there was none to interfere with it, or to intercept its usual frequenters, north of Baltimore. In 1834 or 1835, the Legislature of New Jersey repealed the law prohibiting horse racing in that State, and the restriction being thus removed, the Eagle Course was, consequently, not only better, and with more confidence, attended, but a new Jockey Club was formed, chiefly from the gentlemen residing in Philadelphia, under the appellation of the Philadelphia and Camden Jockey Club, and in the Fall of 1836 another course was laid out and opened, opposite that city, on the Jersey side of the Delaware, and that, too, under the management, countenance, and ownership of influential turfmen; here, then, many from Philadelphia and its neighborhood, who were disposed to visit a race meeting once or twice a year, and who otherwise would have been present at the Union Course, made a halt. But this was far from all.

Since the possession of the Union Course passed from Mr. Colden, in 1832, he had ever been on the look out for a more appropriate location upon which to establish another, and out of this has grown the more lately got up Beacon Course, (as it is named,) laid out upon Bergen heights, in New Jersey, about one and a half mile distant from Hoboken ferry, and as the origin of this course is not generally known, a brief account of it may be acceptable. Mr. Colden pitched upon the northernmost part of the Hoboken embanked meadow land, owned by SAMUEL SWARTWOUT, Esq., as suitable for this project, and entered into a partial arrangement with Mr. Swartwout for the establishment of a race course thereon, but was induced by Mr. Browning to relinquish it for the ground where the Beacon Course has since been laid out.

A bargain was struck between Mr. B. and Mr. C., and Mr. Browning accordingly went to work, Mr. Colden giving, occasionally, instructions furnishing the plan, &c. The parties acted under a confidential verbal or parole agreement, until the latter part of the ensuing month of August (1837), when Mr. Browning gave to Mr. Colden a stipulation, or agreement, in writing, engaging to give him a lease of the premises for the annual rent of $6000; but Mr. Browning finding that he could make a more advantageous bargain with Mr. Botts, he did so, in violation of his contract with Mr. C., retaining one equal half interest in the Course, with an understanding that he would convey a quarter to Mr. David H. Branch, provided Mr. Branch, then in Virginia, should wish to take it. Thus Mr. Colden, notwithstanding he had been the sole planner and promoter of this establishment, and had given something like six months' attention to getting it forward, was left without the slightest acknowledgement or recompense, to seek his redress at law. Mr. Branch subsequently took the quarter interest reserved for him, as before said, and in the early part of November following, (although the contemplated improvements were far from completed, and to this day remain so,) the Course was opened, and races took place as advertised, under the joint direction of Alex. L. Botts, David H. Branch, and Cyrus S. Browning, proprietors! Here, then, under the direction of these gentlemen, we have, in place of one course, as formerly, two, one on the Long Island side of the city, eight miles distant, and the other on the Jersey side of the Hudson river, only a mile and a half inland, with two race meetings held on each, both Spring and Fall, making eight, with about as many trotting meetings. Two racing meetings are also held during the year at Camden, three generally at the Eagle Course at Trenton, one or two on the Hunting Park Trotting Course, near Philadelphia, making in all sixteen or seventeen racing meetings, the farthest off less than 100 miles from New York, and all these to be supported by the same spectators, or nearly so, the same turfmen, the same race horses, and, I may say, with the same means, or by the purses of the same men!

Is it then to be wondered that the proprietors of these courses (considering this constant repetition) should discover a diminution in the heretofore number of both amateur spectators and practical turfmen? to go these continual rounds would be to many a labor in place of pleasure! In England, at Newmarket, the emporium of their turf, they hold seven meetings annually: at New York, as has just been shewn, we have eight upon the two courses, besides those incessant trots, week after week, and day after day. Is it, then, that the spirit of racing has so far declined as to refuse to support the turf, or that the turf has rode the spirit to death? Let which of the two may be the primary cause, I am of opinion that upon investigation, a reciprocity of those evils will be found to exist, and in no small degree kept up by injudicious management, and the extortionate prices exacted for admission. Prior to the management of the Union Course devolving upon Mr. Botts, or upon Messrs. Botts and Branch, the annual subscription of members was $10; since the occupancy of these gentlemen it has been $20. Formerly, for permission to pass through the outside gate, the price was 25 cents, and the like sum for a place on the common stand; thus spectators had a full view and comfortable place for the charge of only 50 cents. Messrs. B. and B. charged, as of old, 25 cents for passing the gate, but enhanced the price of tickets to the stand 100 per cent., the charge for saddle horses and carriages passing the gate raised, I think, but little. By the new regulation made this last Fall, and henceforth to be enforced, the charge for each individual passing through the outside gate, other than members of the Club, is also increased 100 per cent. Thus 50 cents for passing through the gate, and 50 cents more for a place upon the common stand, levies a contribution of one dollar each daily upon all who obtain a full view of the sport; that this exaction will remedy the want of attendance at present complained of, or eventuate to the interest of the proprietors, I very much doubt. At the Beacon Course the charges have been about the same as those last named, no beneficial effect, I will venture to say, has in consequence been manifest; so far from giving general satisfaction, they have been loudly remonstrated against by the populace, and of the dissatisfaction thereby created, the want of attendance complained of may be taken as evidence. Add to this, there have been some things connected with the management of this last named course, and allowed thereon, far from calculated to give it that character of vital importance to a place of the kind. The first was that catch-penny affair called a "Match against time," got up late in the Fall, or early in the winter, of 1837, the history of which may amuse.

It was given out that a man, for a large bet, the amount of which was set forth in the advertisements, was to ride 300 miles in 24 hours, when the fact was, that no such bet was pending, or such match made, not a horse trained for the purpose, and scarcely a single one provided until within two or three days of that on which the start was to take place, and then some hacks, picked up here and there, or any place at which they could be hired. At length the appointed day came; at one o'clock P. M. this fellow started, and kept going round and round at a hand gallop, until sometime in the night, when all was quiet, and the word was given that the course was deserted (as it has since been discovered), he dismounted, and for several hours went to rest. Before daylight, however, he was again in motion, and numbers repaired to the ground to witness the latter part of the performance and learn the result. By way of keeping up the farce, and decoying as many as possible into this money-trap, he continued to ride until about 12 o'clock the following day, when having only one hour of the stipulated time left, and judging that all who intended being present were already on the ground, he stopped, declaring, with the most unblushing assurance, that he gave up the bet, it being impossible to win, as he was then something like three hours behind time! I do not charge all the proprietors with being privy to this shameful affair, but that it was sanctioned, if not got up by one of them, *Mr. Browning*, will not, I believe, be denied. Next came *Jack Ass* races, Foot races, Athletic exercises (as the buffoonery there exhibited was dubbed), and trot, trot, trot after trot innumerable. The net was no sooner set and sprung, than it was set with intent to be sprung again, thus converting the course into a money-trap; baits of this kind may do to catch rowdies, noddies, and boobies, but are little calculated to give reputation, or keep up the credit, honor, or dignity of the turf, much less to render it the resort of the elite or fashionable, or ensure the patronage of *gentlemen* turfites.

I have now to make some observations relative to the management and spirited conduct of Mr. ELIJAH BROWN, junr., proprietor of the Eagle Course at Trenton, N. J.

It would appear that Mr. Brown had selected the 30th of last October as the day on which the Fall meeting upon this course should commence, and had so caused notice to be inserted in the "Spirit of the Times." That subsequent thereto, Messrs. Botts and Branch, regardless of this, advertised the Second Fall meeting upon the Union Course to take place on the same day. Of this Mr. Brown, by a communication in your paper of September the 29th, complains, as by referring thereto it will be seen, and rather than enter into an unprofitable contest with them, or be driven to alter his day, resolves for the time being to shut up the course. It will be recollected that previous to the year 1834 or 1835, the laws of New Jersey prohibited horse racing, notwithstanding which, as far back as 1827 or 1828, if my memory serves, Mr. Brown established his course at Trenton, and such was the police fair mangement, and orderly couduct there observed, that though under the very eyes of the Legislature, chief magistrate, and Grand Jury of the county, that no measures were taken to restrain him or break the course up—on the contrary, he met with tacit encouragement, purposely held a race meeting at the time the Legislature was in session, presented the members with tickets of admission, and invited their attendance, with intent to show the innocent and inoffensive manner in which the sport was conducted, and thus, beyond doubt, went far to bring over many to vote in favor of a repeal of the then existing restraining law. Thus the Eagle Course and its proprietor have certainly been the pioneers of free racing in New Jersey, and any attempt at this day to squeeze it out of existence, between the Beacon or Union Courses, in the hands of gentlemen from the South, can not be deemed generous, nor will it, I trust, be tolerated by the sporting public—

"Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's."

Mark the more recent arrangements of Mr. Brown for the ensuing season!! At this time, while the proprietors of the Union and Beacon Courses complain so piteously, talk of retrenchment as to the amount of purses to be given in future on the Union Course, and have already done so on the Beacon, while they at the same time add to the prices of admission—the proprietor of the Eagle Course comes out in the most spirited manner to offer purses at the next Spring meeting, far exceeding any as yet given upon any course in the Union, north of Louisiana! $3,100 to be paid as follows—four mile heats, $1500; three miles, $700; two miles, $400, with a second race on the third and fourth days, one mile heats, for $100! Here, then, we have the spirited proprietor of this establishment, which, in comparison with the Union, Beacon or Camden, may be considered an outside or country course, and by their proprietors no doubt considered secondary, setting them an example of generosity, furnishing a pattern of good management, and in point of liberality taking the lead. I observe that the advertisement of the next Spring races above alluded to, which appeared in your paper of the 1st December inst. terminates with the following notice—"The time of the meeting will not again be altered under any consideration." This unquestionably has reference to the clashing as to time occasioned last Fall by the proprietors of the Union Course, in their advertisement, inserted subsequent to that of the Eagle Course, having selected the same week for their second meeting; and being now again first in the field, the proprietor of the Eagle Course seems to have taken up the gauntlet with a determination to sustain his ground. It is to be regretted that any thing like jarring or untoward feeling should exist, between the proprietors of race grounds—it can neither redound to their advantage, or that of those by whom they are supported; yet if such a disposition is allowed to exist, Sportsmen, one and all, and the turf-going public in general, especially those of New Jersey, are in honor and by a reciprocity, bound to support the Eagle Course, in acknowledgment of the spirited manner in which its proprietor has come out, undaunted either by the pressure of the times, or the clashing of interest. He says in language not to be misunderstood, that *racing shall not go down*—let turfmen respond to it.

I must now trespass a little longer on your patience, while I offer a few remarks on another subject—

"National Match for $50,000, England vs. America."

In your paper of the 1st December inst., under the above head, I have perused an extract of a letter from an eminent southern sportsman, proposing the matches above; the one to be run at New York, and the other at Newmarket, in England, with some editorial remarks thereon. The feasibility of this project is evident; "if the steam-navigation goes on successfully," we may, if we please, go over to Newmarket, but before we can induce English turfmen to come to America, and here engage in a race of "*four mile heats*" as proposed, I am persuaded that we must have a ground both as to *length* and *face* corresponding with their ideas not only of a race course, but of *turf* in a literal sense, and not less than *two miles in circuit*. I know of no course in America of this description at present in use; there formerly was a very excellent one upon Hempstead plains, on Long Island, twenty miles distant from the city of New York, and might again be there laid out, but whether it would be expedient to do so for a temporary thing of this kind, is doubtful; the distance being too great from the city to warrant permanent support. That the English sportsmen would decline running over a bare naked hard piece of ground, I am well assured; "Habit becomes second nature" and prejudice goes far; that accustomed as they are, both man and horse, to fine, soft elastic turf, they would upon inspection, hoot at the best grounds we have to the north, the Union or Eagle Courses, as little better than "*high roads*" I have little doubt of, and a *John Bull* turfite is not so great a flat as to engage in a match of magnitude, and upon which he would be willing to stake his money, together with the reputation of Old England or her steeds, without first viewing the ground to be run over.—Again, a course of only a mile in circuit, would be a second and serious objection. The horses of England at this day, have generally great size, and with it, great stride. One of this description, is by no means calculated for a round course of a mile. Upon a course of this kind, a horse of moderate size, who does not reach so far, jumps quickly, gathers rapidly, and is handy at his turns, would have a decided advantage over a large long rater, and this our English brothers of the turf well know. Four mile heats, upon a mile circle, is under any circumstances, a distressing thing, and to a heavy lengthy strider, upon hard naked ground to which he has not been accustomed, void of anything like a cushion to the feet, or elasticity, would be next to certain defeat. As the best play of the short quick rating horse is at the turns, so that of the large long strider is in straight work; upon a mile course such as that of the Union, he cannot shew himself; the longest straight run being at most a quarter of a mile, by the time he has gone 400 yards, he has to be held together in order to make the turn; and in getting round the sweep, his speed is checked for the next 440 yards, and this reiterated, mile after mile. In short, in place of being able to make strong running and long play, the greater part of the four miles is a repetition of

"Wheel about and turn about and jump Jim Crow
And eb'ry time he wheel about, he do just so."

Our American horses of late years have much improved, and like those of England have acquired great stride, and with it an addition of speed, and for them too, something more than a mile circle is at this day required. To place the turf upon the footing I could wish to see it, and to afford as at Newmarket in England upon the same plain different courses of different extent, say one of two miles, one of a mile in circuit, and a third, a straight mile, with room also for exercise ground, without encroaching upon the race tracks would require from 200 to 300 acres; 200 might possibly be sufficient. An establishment of this kind, upon elastic turf, five miles distant from New York, has for sometime past been also in contemplation; such an enterprise would require an investment of something like $50,000. It would certainly constitute the emporium of the American Turf, and facilitate the proposed match with England, and above all things, tend to give it additional character.

I by no means wish to be considered as "throwing cold water" on the proposed project, but the contrary, and have marked the objections that would in all probability be raised by our transatlantic brothers of the turf, with a view to remove them: with this intent, I have conferred with Mr. Brown, proprietor of the Eagle Course, who authorises me to say, that in the event of the match being made, he will if desirable extend the track of that course, to two miles. A sprinkling of grass seed with the assistance of a little manure, will speedily turf over the naked parts, and thus be made to conform to the taste of our English friends. He further gives assurance, that in order to give additional eclat to the meeting, he will pay in purses to be run for during the same week the sum of $6,000. Every reasonable exception that can be taken, being now removed, it only remains for those disposed to offer the match to "make play."

A. O. T.

Irish Wit.—"Is there any ford here!" asked an English tourist, who came suddenly to a full stop before one of the little mountain-torrents of the west of Ireland. "Oh, to be sure, your honour—there was a ford," said a peasant, standing at the brink, and making a hundred grimaces of civility—"When was it!" said the tourist. "Before the bridge was built," said the peasant; "but when man and horse went over the bridge, the ford got out of the habit." "Well, now that the bridge is broken down, I suppose the ford may have got into the habit again. Is it safe!" "To be sure, your honour—all but in the middle—but that is nothing; and *if you can swim*, there is not a better ford in the country." "But I cannot swim." "Then, your honour, the only safe way that I know of is, as soon as you get out of your depth, *to walk back again*."

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